# Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1880. NUMBER 10.

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN
UBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

ranteed Circulation - 1,068
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

JUST OUT.

ood's Great Book OF THE WAR.

DVANCE and RETREAT:

sonal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies.

By General J. B. HOOD,
Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army.

PUBLISHED FOR

E HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND
—BY—
General C. T. Beauregard,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.

proceeds arising from the sale of this devoted to The Hood Orphan Memorial which is invested in United States Registered for the nurture, care, support and education of infants deprived of their parents at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in memory.)

book is AN ELEGANT OCTAVO, CONTAINING WITH A FINE PHOTOGRAPH LIKENESS FINE STEEL ENGRAVING, MADE EXPRESSLY THE WORK, FOUR LARGE MAPS OF BATTLE BOUND IN HANDSOME GRAY ENGLISH THREE DOLLARS, OR IN A FINE WITH MARBLE EDGE, THREE LARS AND FIFTY CENTS—IN HALF LIBRARY STYLE, FOUR DOLLARS. LEVANT TURKEY MOROCCO, FIVE DOLLARS. from any person remitting by mail of the amount in a registered letter or bank draft, or check, a copy will free of postage, registered as matter.

is published in the best style of typography paper, with illustrations, exquisite specimens of art.

the subject, the purpose, all alike a place in every library—on every the book shelf of every house in the

wanted in every town and county in the and a preference will be given to honorably discharged soldiers from the army.

also who feel a desire to express their with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the book among their circle of friends an excellent way of contributing substantially to a worthy cause.

TERMS, RATES TO AGENTS, ETC., WITH FULL PARTICULARS,
Gen'l G. T. Beauregard, Publisher,
OF THE HOOD MEMORIAL FUND,
NEW ORLEANS, LA. [3m.]

ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
heap Groceries!

the advertisements, circulars, price-lists of all other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S
ODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
een 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

r your patronage on a man who can w you the largest, most varied and ck of goods ever offered for sale in comprising everything fresh and pure of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, and does sell at prices fully as cheap cheaper than any other man or firm no matter where they reside or they offer. for the liberal patronage heretofore upon him by his friends in Cambria elsewhere, and hoping for a continued increase of the same, the subscriber re invites everybody to call and examine prices before buying at any other

F. P. CONFER,
Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

INCORPORATED IN 1837.

ICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
E INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
um Notes now in force - $123,000.
y Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
ood FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
W. DICK, Secretary.
burg, Jan. 31 1879.-1y.

emoved to Bank Building
Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, which he offers for sale at lower prices than dealer in the county. Persons needing in his line will do well to give him a call purchasing elsewhere. attention paid to repairing Clocks, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed work and price.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
OOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1206 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Feb. 16, 1879.-tf.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.

door East of Huntley's store, where varieties of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, which articles can be made, will at all on hand, and full suits or single articles made to order for either gents or youths order on the shortest notice, in the most style, and at the lowest living price. in all cases and at the best of as cheap as inferior clothing made. A trial is earnestly

B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

TO THE LADIES

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT
PHILADELPHIA.

All ladies know that it has not been easy to get First-Class Underwear in Philadelphia—we mean Muslin and Linen Underwear such as the French people indulge in. Excepting one of the old Chestnut-Street Houses, who have made it a specialty, others have kept Stocks made up principally of job lots that have usually, for some reason or other, been advertised as "bargains."

Desiring to answer the question so often asked by ladies: "Why must we go to A.'s and elsewhere in New York for Underwear?" we have to say: You need not go, unless you choose to go on some other errand. The time is past for seeking other cities than Philadelphia for shopping.

Referring to Underwear, we set out several months ago to get ready a first-class Stock of Undergarments of every description. We have not said much about it, and propose to let our work and not our words speak for us. This is simply to draw attention to the fact that we have allotted a large space in the section of the Grand Depot, to the left of the Chestnut-Street Entrance, where we locate what will be, in point of fact,

A NEW DEPARTMENT!

The old style of dealing in these Goods we have abandoned and taken up the business

AS MANUFACTURERS OF UNDERWEAR!

FIRST—In our own Workrooms.
SECOND—By special order in Underwear Establishments.

Instead of taking jobs or receiving dozens and dozens of Chemises, Drawers and Night Shirts, and putting them on our shelves and counters, we shall put forward only

FIRST—CAREFULLY MANUFACTURED.
SECOND—NEAT AND HANDSOME SEWING.
THIRD—UNQUESTIONABLE and WARRANTABLE MATERIALS.

This charm of cheapness will not be the first idea, but cheapness and charming work.

After all, people cannot well judge by an advertisement of prices. If one person advertises a horse for $150, and another advertises one for $100, the buyer will decide, not by the advertised price, but by seeing and judging of the horses. The $150 horse may be worth two of the other. We submit all our goods to this test: What is the actual merit and value? We shall do well this new work we have undertaken, and be content with whatever patronage we deserve.

So greatly have muslins and labor advanced since we first began the preparations for our present stock that we confidently believe that Ladies cannot have the sewing done at home for anything like the prices marked on our first new stock of

Ladies' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

*When ladies cannot come in person to make selections, letters will be attended to with fidelity and promptness. Mail orders for these Goods are not filled by boys, but have the best care of ladies of good judgment and taste.*

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT, - - - 13TH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

SAVE MONEY
—BY—
INSURING YOUR LIFE
—IN THE—
OHIO VALLEY
MUTUAL PROTECTION
ASSOCIATION!

HOME OFFICE, GREENVILLE, O.

"Provide for those dependent upon you a shield that will protect them from the storms of life when you are gone."

OFFICERS:

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|---|---|
| HON. D. L. MEEKER, (Judge Common Pleas Court,) | President. |
| JAMES K RIFFLE, | Vice President. |
| M. F. MYERS, | Secretary. |
| Judge J. T. MEEKER, | Treasurer. |
| L. L. BELL, (Cashier Greenville Bank,) | Gen'l Sup't. |

SPECIAL FEATURES.

This Association offer the following special features:

1st. Endowment Protection on the Mutual Assessment plan.

2d. Uniform Membership Fee of $10.00, for all ages and amounts.

3d. No Annual Dues, nor extra Charges whatever.

BENEFITS.

Persons between the ages of 16 and 64 years, who have a first-class health record, may hold either a Life Certificate or an Endowment Certificate, as they may desire.

ENDOWMENT PLAN.

16 to 33—$4000, payable at death or at expiration of 21 years.
34 to 45—$3000, payable at death or at expiration of 18 years.
46 to 55—$2500, payable at death or at expiration of 15 years.
56 to 64—$2000, payable at death or at expiration of 12 years.

LIFE PLAN.

16 to 33—$4000, payable at death only.
34 to 45—$3000, " " "
46 to 55—$2500, " " "
56 to 64—$2000, " " "

For further particulars call on or address
B. O. OESCHGER,
Agent for Cambria County,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Or M. F. MYERS, Secretary, Greenville, Ohio.

NOTICE.—The partnership heretofore existing between the members of the firm of Collins, Johnston & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

PHILIP COLLINS,
R. L. JOHNSTON.
Ebensburg, Mar. 8, 1880.

The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership for the purpose of a **General Banking Business**, under the name and style of Johnston, Shoemaker & Buck. The liabilities of the late firm of Collins, Johnston & Co. have been assumed by the undersigned, and all debts due to said firm should be paid to them.

R. L. JOHNSTON,
F. A. SHOEMAKER,
M. J. BUCK,
A. W. BUCK.
Ebensburg, March 8, 1880.-3t.

WE have still on hand a small assortment of **LADIES' COATS**, which we are offering at greatly reduced prices, in order to close out our stock before Spring. Call early and get a bargain, as they will not last long at the prices we are asking for them.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

WE have a large stock of LADIES', Misses' and CHILDREN'S SHOES, which we will sell at very low prices between now and the 1st of April next. V. S. BARKER & BRO.

Executor's Sale
—OF—
PERSONAL PROPERTY!

THE undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises of Morris W. Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased, about four miles north of Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1880,

At 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described personal property, to wit:

1 BAY MARE, 1 YEARLING COLT,
6 Milch Cows, 9 Head Young Cattle,

5 Hogs; 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Threshing Machine, 1 Plow, 1 Double Harrow, 5 sets Harness, 1 Sleigh, 1 Two-Horse Wagon, 1 Spring Wagon, 1 Hay Fork; Hay by the ton, Oats by the bushel, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

☞ Terms will be made known on day of sale, when a reasonable credit will be given.

WILLIAM M. JONES,
DAVID M. JONES,
Executors of Morris W. Jones, dec'd.
March 19, 1880.-2t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and partial account of Herman Baumer, Assignee, for the benefit of creditors of P. M. & J. Brown.

And now, March 3, 1880, on motion of W. Horace Rose, Esq., the Court appoint John H. Brown Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of said accountant as appear by his account.

Extract from the Record. By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of my appointment at my office, in the Borough of Johnstown, on **Friday, March 26, 1880, at 2** O'CLOCK, P. M., when and where all persons interested may appear, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

JOHN H. BROWN, Auditor.
March 5, 1880.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of R. R. Davis, Administrator of John O. Jones, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, confirmed March 6, 1880, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, April 1st, 1880*, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment; when and where all persons having claims against said estate are required to present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER,
Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Jacob Yeagley, Assignee of Paul Ellwanger, as shown by his second partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on *Tuesday, March 30th, 1880*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment; when and where all persons interested are required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 8, 1880.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Alvin Evans, Esq., Executor of David James, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will meet the parties interested in said distribution, at his office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, April 1st, 1880*, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-3t.

NOTICE.—The annual election of a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the office of the Secretary, in Ebensburg, Pa., on the *5th day of April next*, between the hours of 7 and 8 P. M.

JOHN E. SCANLAN, Secretary.
March 12, 1880.-3t.

FOR SALE.—A tip-top heavy one-horse or light two-horse PEDDLING WAGON. Apply to GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Feb. 13, 1880.-tf.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

## EASTER HYMN.

Came they in the early morning,
While the earth was wrapp'd in gloom,
To the grave of Him they worshipped,
Bringing spice and sweet perfume;
But their pale and troubled faces
Told the anguish of despair,
When they looked within and trembled,
For the Savior was not there.
CHORUS.—He is risen, He is risen,
Thus the angel voices say;
Haste to bear the joyful tidings,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

He is risen, their Redeemer;
Can their hearts the truth believe?
Hark! the voice of hope returning
Bids them now the truth receive;
And the angel's words repeated
Float like music on the air,
While again they look and wonder,
For the Savior is not there.
CHO.—He is risen, He is risen, &c.

Yes, our blessed Lord in Triumph
Leaves the dark and silent grave;
Now He lives in endless glory,
Lives from death our souls to save.
Gladly let us do Him honor,
Gladly now our voices raise,
For the joy He sets before us,
His the glory, His the praise.
CHO.—He is risen, He is risen, &c.

## SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

### A THRILLING SKETCH OF CALIFORNIA LIFE TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

From the advanced sheets of "California Sketches," by Rev. Dr. O. P. Fitzgerald, editor of the Nashville *Christian Advocate*, we take the following descriptive of

"AN INTERVIEW."

As I was coming out of the San Francisco Post Office one morning in the year 185–, a tall, dark-skinned man placed himself in front of me, and fixing his intensely glittering eyes upon me, said in an excited tone:

"Sir, can you give me a half hour of your time this morning?"

"Yes," I replied, "if I can be of any service to you by so doing."

"Not here, but in your office, privately," he continued. "I must speak to somebody, and having heard you preach in the church on Pine street, I felt that I could approach you. I am in great trouble and danger, and must speak to some one!"

His manner was excited, his hand trembled, and his eye had an insane gleam as he spoke. We walked in silence until we reached my office on Montgomery street. After entering I laid down my letters and papers, and was about to offer him a chair, when he hurriedly locked the door on the inside, saying as he did so:

"This conversation is to be private, and I do not intend to be interrupted."

As he turned toward me I saw that he had a pistol in his hand, which he laid on the desk and then sat down. I waited for him to speak, eyeing him and the pistol closely, and feeling a little uncomfortable, locked in thus with a mad man of almost giant-like size and strength. The pistol had a sinister look that I had never before recognized in that popular weapon. It seemed to grow bigger and bigger.

"Have you ever been haunted by the idea of suicide?" he asked abruptly, his eyes glaring upon me as he spoke.

"No, not particularly," I answered, "but why do you ask?"

"Because the idea is haunting me," he said in an agitated tone, rising from his chair as he spoke. I have lain for two nights with a cocked pistol in my hand, calculating the value of my life. I bought this pistol to shoot myself with, and wonder that I have not done it; but something has held me back."

"What has put the idea of suicide into your mind?" I inquired.

"My life's a failure, sir; and there is nothing left for such a fool as I have been," he said bitterly. "When a man has no hope left he should die."

I was making some reply when he broke in:

"Hear my history, and then tell me if death is not the only thing left for me," laying his hand upon the pistol as he spoke.

When he told me his name I recognized it as that of a man of genius, whose contributions to a certain popular periodical had given him a wide fame in the world of letters. He was the son of a venerable New England bishop, and a graduate of Harvard University. I will give his story in his own words, as nearly as I can.

"In 1850 I started to California with honorable purpose and high ambition. My father being a clergyman, and poor, and greatly advanced in years, I felt that it was my duty to make provision for him and for the family circle to which I belonged and of which I was the idol. Animated by this purpose, I was full of hope and energy. On the ship that took me to California I made the acquaintance and fell into the snares of a beautiful but unprincipled woman, for whom I toiled and sacrificed everything for eight years of weakness and folly, never remitting a dollar to those I had intended to provide for at home, carrying all the while an uneasy conscience and despising myself. I made immense sums of money, but it all went for nothing but to feed the extravagance and recklessness of my evil genius. Tortured by remorse I made many a struggle to free myself from the evil connection which blighted my life, but in vain. I had almost ceased to struggle against my fate, when death lifted the shadow from my path. The unhappy woman died, and I was free. I was astonished how rapid and how complete was the reaction from my despair. I felt like a new man. The glowing hopes that had been smothered revived, and I felt something of the buoyancy and energy with which I had left my New England hills. I worked hard and prospered. I made money and saved it, making occasional remittances to the family at home, who were overjoyed to hear from me after so long and guilty a silence. I hadn't the heart to write to them while pursuing my evil life.

"I had learned to gamble, of course, but now I resolved to quit it. For two years I kept this resolution, and had in the meantime saved over $6,000. Do you believe that the devil tempts men? I tell you sir, it is true! I began to feel a strange desire to visit some of my old haunts. This feeling became intense, overmastering. My judgment and conscience protested, but I felt like one under a spell. I yielded and found my way to a well known gambling hell, where I lost every dollar of my money. It was like a dream—I seemed to be drawn on to my doom by some invisible but resistless power. When I had lost all, a strange calm came over me, which I had never understood. It may have been the reaction, after a night of feverish excitement, or possibly it was the unnatural calm that follows the death of hope. My self-contempt was complete. No language could have expressed the intensity of my self-scorn. I sneaked to my lodgings, feeling that I had parted with my manhood as well as my money.

"The very next day I was surprised by the offer of a lucrative subordinate position in a Federal office in San Francisco. This was not the first coincidence of this sort in my life where an unexpected influence had been brought to bear upon me, giving my plans and prospects a new direction. Has God anything to do with these things, or is it accident? I took the place which was offered me, and went to work with renewed hope and energy. I made a vow against gambling, and determined to recover all I had thrown away. I saved every dollar possible, pinching myself in my living, and supplementing my liberal salary by literary labors. My savings had again run up high in the thousands, and my gains were steady. The Frazer-River mining excitement broke out. An old friend of mine came to me and asked the loan of a hundred dollars to help him off to the new mines. I told him he should have the money, and that I would have it ready for him that afternoon. After he left the thought occurred to me that $100 was a very poor outfit for such an enterprise, and that he ought to have more. Then the thought was suggested—yes, sir, it was suggested—that I might take the hundred dollars to a faro-bank and win another to place in the hands of my friend. I was fully resolved to risk not a cent beyond this. The idea took possession of my mind, and when he came for the money I told him my plan, and proposed that he accompany me to the gambling hell. He was a free-and-easy sort of fellow, and readily assented. We went together, and after alternate success and losses at the faro bank, it ended in the usual way: I lost the hundred dollars. I went home in a frenzy of anger and self-reproach. The old passion was aroused again. A wild determination to break the faro bank took hold upon me. I went night after night, betting recklessly until not a dollar was left. This happened last week. Can you wonder that I have concluded that there is no hope for as weak a fool as I am?"

He paused for a moment in his rapid recital, pacing the floor, with his hand on the hammer of the pistol, which he had taken up.

"Now, sir, candidly, don't you think that the best thing I can do is to blow out my brains?" said he cocking the pistol as he spoke.

The thought occurred to me that it was no uncommon thing for the suicidal to give way to the homicidal mania. The man was evidently half mad and ready for a tragedy. The pistol seemed almost instinct with conscious evil intention. If a suicide or homicide was to end the scene, I preferred the former.

"How old are you?" I asked, aiming to create a diversion.

"I am 45," he answered, apparently brought to a little more recollection of himself by the question.

"I should think," I continued, having arrested his attention, "that whatever may be your follies, and however dark the future you have to face, you have too much manhood to sneak out of life by the backdoor of suicide."

The shot struck. An instantaneous change passed over his countenance. Suicide appeared to him in a new light—as a cowardly, not a heroic act. He had been fascinated with the notion of having the curtain fall upon his career amid the blaze of blue light and the glamour of romance and the dignity of tragedy, amid the wonder of the crowd and the tears of the sentimental. That was all gone; the suicide was but a poor creature, weak as well as wicked. He was saved. He sank into a chair as he handed me the pistol, which I was very glad indeed to get into my hands.

"You should be ashamed of yourself, sir," I continued. "You are only forty-five years old; you are in perfect health, with almost a giant's strength, a classical education, extensive business experience, and with a knowledge of the world gained by your mistakes that should be a guarantee against the possibility of their repetition. A brave man should never give up the battle—the bravest never give up."

"Give me the pistol," he said quietly; "you need not be afraid to trust me with it. The devil has left me. I will not act the part of a coward. You will hear from me again. Permit me to thank you. Good morning."

I did hear from him again. The devil seemed indeed to have left him. He went to British Columbia, where he prospered in business and got rich, became a pillar in the church of which his father was one of the great lights, and committed not suicide, but matrimony, marrying a sweet and cultured English girl, who thinks her tall Yankee husband the sweetest and noblest of men.

* * *

A FEW NEW PUNS.—Punning would not be so bad were it not so infectious. Puns leave germs which lie in idle minds till they fructify and bear a baleful crop of more puns. The other day some of us got to talking about that witty old cynic, Dean Swift, when one of the company took advantage of the opening and gave us this jeu de mot of his: "Why," asked the dean, "is it right, by the lex talionis, to pick an artist's pocket?" It was given up, of course, and the answer was: "Because he has pictures." A silence fell about the table round until, one by one, we saw it. Then one thoughtful man observed, "It was impossible to give the answer, because the dean had contrived to reserve the answer to himself. I could not, for instance, say that it is right for me to pick an artist's pocket, because he had picked yours." Here is another conundrum, founded upon a pun, which only the propounder can solve: An old man and a young one were standing by a meadow. "Why," asked the young man, "is this clover older than you?" "It is not," replied the other. "It is, though," returned the young man; "because it is pasturage." Thereupon an abstracted looking person, who had not followed the line of remark, and who had not understood the illustration, startled us all with this irrelevant inquiry: "Why cannot a pantomimist tickle nine Esquimaux? Give it up? "Why, because he can gesticulate."—*N. O. Picayune.*

* * *

THE people of Detroit, Mich., delight in intellectual recreation, and we hail the following from the *Free Press* as an encouraging sign of this spread of culture in the West: "A pleasant evening game in Detroit is for each player to oil his hands and then try to turn the door-knob. The one who succeeds first gets a hunk of taffy on a string."

## Why the Puzzle of Fifteen is Now Prohibited in the White House.

'Twas in the White House parlor,
At the godly hour of nine,
That Mr. Hayes was trying
The puzzle to divine.
The olive branches clustered
About his bended knee,
And oft he sipped in silence
A cocktail—made of tea.
With eager eyes they watched him
As he slipped the blocks about,
But vain were all his efforts
To work the problem out.
From 1 to 6 the numbers
Were in their places straight,
And so were all the others
Except the 7 and 8.
"'Tis very odd," he murmured,
Key trips up on eleven,
And Schurz on 3, but somehow
I stick on 8 or 7!
"No matter how I move them,
They're sure to come the same;
How shall I get the working
Of this pesky Fifteen Game?"
Then outspoke little Scotty
With gentle voice and low:
"Why, pa, just write a letter
To Allunde Joe!" —*N. Y. Sun.*

[Written for the FREEMAN.]

## A Private View of Taking a Battery.

On the morning of the 15th of July, 1862, the "White Diamonds" were aroused very early among the small hours, and ordered to "get on their things" for a nocturnal expedition of some sort.

It was bland summer weather in the "Old Dominion," and as we moved out through the misty woods in the star-lit darkness it seemed rather pleasant than otherwise.

Our camp was on the outposts at Harrison's Landing, and as we presently took the road back to Malvern Hill, we rightly concluded that the boys in grey in that locality were to receive a visit.

We had to keep our tin-cups from jingling and the cavalry boys had to restrain the clangor of their sabre-scabbards, as the movement was intended for a surprise. As we marched silently along in the crowded road, our columns fanned by the damp night-wind, we had ample time to think of what might be in store for us on ahead; yet step by step we kept nearing our fate, whatever it might be. The subdued noise of the tramp of thousands, the mingling tread of the many-hoofed squadrons, and the rumbling noise of the cannon wheels, all sounded like a low din on the hush of night. During a halt our Lieutenant Colonel fell ill, which created quite a stir in our ranks for awhile, as we had to wait while the surgeon ransacked his budget for drugs to soothe the patient's rebellious stomach. Such trouble seemed just then, however, to be in a measure superfluous, as a hissing shell from the hostile line might at any moment knock off the head of his patient and render his drugs of no avail.

On, on we trudged through the dim night shadows, till at last morning began to dawn; and a lovely morning it was. The peaceful farm houses slept in rural quiet, and the shrill call of chanticleer greeted the morning twilight. The river flowed not far away in its embowered channel. It seemed a fearful thing to be advancing on to such fearful work amid such scenes of peace, for some were living, thinking and acting and walking along that road who would never again see the sun two hours' high.

We reached the foot of Malvern Hill about sunrise, the infantry marching in the middle of the road and the cavalry on each side. As soon as the "Johnnies" caught a glimpse of our approach they bid us good morning in the shape of shells, grape-and-canister, and the dear knows what all, for tin-cans came rolling down the hill, and little round pieces of wood, such as you would roll tape on—"red tape" I presume. Just then a man came limping back from the front and begged my help on his way to the rear. He seemed unable to walk, so I gave him my arm to support his tottering steps out of the range of shells. I took a few steps to the rear with him, as that was part of my duty, being a musician. Seeing that he soon ceased his limping, I allowed him to proceed on his downward course to safety, and turned my face once more to the front. The troops had just halted, and I soon caught up again to my own company, who were standing in the middle of the road with fixed bayonets. The shells, grape-and-canister, and other kinds of missiles, were coming down the hill diagonally across the road. Many had been wounded among the men who were standing there which fact was plainly visible by the blood trickling down some of their faces, by limp arms, torn jackets, tottering steps and limping gaits. The surgeon had started a temporary hospital on the left of the road, behind the fence, and there he soon had his hands full.

We started on up the hill again toward the belching battery above us. Just then a shell came rushing across the road, I dodging it by falling flat on the ground. The screeching compliment rushed over us at the height of a couple of feet, knocking into flinders in its fierce course a panel of rail fence alongside. Just then an aide rode up the road with the utmost indifference to all sorts of missiles, and rebuking some of the men on his way for their dodging proclivities, he asked, "What are you afraid of?—the shells won't hurt you." The next shell that came along struck down in the road two of the Eleventh Massachusetts, which was in the road ahead of us. The two men were struck dead on the spot, but no one seemed to notice the occurrence. The troops now went up the hill on the double quick with trailed arms, and the battery was soon silenced and captured. The cheers of the victors resounded in the ears of the departing "Johnnies," and all the danger and trouble was past. Officers and men were jubilant over the success of the reconnoissance, but a little disappointment was felt that they had not captured the supporters of the battery.

We were soon back in camp again, falling in for our "crackers and coffee," and camp life was the same as ever.

The above is a true personal experience of Hooker's reconnoissance on the 15th of July, '62.

A. D. H.

* * *

WOODWORKER, an Indian chief, says he has never seen a gray-haired Indian in his life, and he has seen some over 90 years old. It is because an Indian has no trouble, no worriment, or anything that way. His wife chops all the wood, builds the fires, goes to market at daylight, stones tramps out of the front yard, and black his boots. And he is not tormented by tax-colletors, gas bills and lightning-rod peddlers. Let an Indian start a twenty-four column daily paper in a six column town, to supply a long felt want, and his hair will turn gray in one night.

## THE VALUE OF AN OATH.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

It was an unpopular case to defend. The crime charged against my client was one of shocking atrocity, the murder of his own child. The popular verdict had already condemned him, and there was little doubt that the jury would go the same way.

Arthur Berkley, the prisoner, had married Edith Granger, a wealthy heiress, whose father had died, leaving her his whole fortune, to the exclusion of his profligate son, whom he had disinherited and driven from home.

Mrs. Berkley died within a year after marriage, leaving an infant, feeble little creature, requiring constant and assiduous care. Indeed, Dr. Baldwin almost took up his quarters in the house, often passing the night there, that he might be on hand in case of need.

One of these nights, the doctor, as he afterwards stated in his evidence, after retiring to bed, feeling solicitous about his charge, got up and stole softly to the nursery to see that everything was right.

He found the door ajar and a dim light burning within. As he advanced he distinctly saw Arthur Berkley standing by the table, holding to the child's mouth a bottle from which it was accustomed to receive its food. At the sound of the doctor's footsteps he stealthily left the apartment by a side entrance.

Not a little surprised at these movements, the doctor approached and laid his hand on the child's face, which he found in violent convulsions, which were followed in a few seconds by the sudden stillness of death.

A post-mortem examination and analysis of the contents of the stomach placed it beyond doubt that prussic acid had been administered. And an examination of the bottle, found where Berkley had left it, proved that the milk in it contained a large quantity of the same deadly poison.

On this evidence Berkley was arrested and indicted for murder; and there was not a dissenting voice as to his guilt. An incentive to the crime was found in the fact that, as heir to his child, he would inherit the fortune which had descended to the latter through the death of its mother. No wonder the deed so monstrous, actuated by motives so mercenary, should excite the deepest indignation.

Berkley's previous character had been good. He had always appeared gentle and kind; had been a devoted husband, and during the brief period of its life had showed the tenderest attachment for his child.

In my conference with him he seemed overwhelmed with grief, but strenuously denied all imputations of guilt, asserting that he had not gone to the nursery after retiring that night till called by the alarm of his child's death.

Of course his statement, in the face of proof so damning, weighed but little. I had no confidence in them myself. Still, it was my professional duty to see that a man on trial for his life, who had entrusted me with his cause, had every right the law accorded him. This duty performed, my conscience would be clear, whatever the result.

It would be tedious to dwell on the steps preceding the trial. I interposed no objection to its coming on speedily. My aim was not to thwart the ends of justice, but to see it fairly meted out.

Dr. Baldwin was the first and chief witness. He told his story clearly and methodically, and it was very easy to see it carried conviction to the jury. My rigid cross-examination only served to bring out his evidence with more distinctness of detail. I elicited the fact, for instance, that the child's nurse lay in the same room; that she was asleep when the doctor entered, and it was to her he first announced the child's death. I also examined fully as to the prisoner's acts at the time the alarm was given, endeavoring to show that he came from the direction of his own chamber, appearing to have been just aroused from sleep. But I made nothing of this, the witness stating that his agitation had distracted his attention from these points.

The Doctor had only recently settled among us, but his conduct had been so exemplary that he had made many friends. He had especially won the confidence of the prisoner. I interrogated him as to his past career, but brought out nothing to his discredit.

The evidence of the chemist who made the analysis was next put in, and the State's attorney "rested."

"I have brought the nurse here," he said, "but as she was asleep when the prisoner entered, her evidence is unimportant. I thought it my duty to have her here, however, to afford the other side the opportunity to call her if they desire."

Nothing could render the prisoner's case more hopeless than it was already, while something might come out to his advantage.

"I will call the witness," I said.

She was a middle-aged woman, of not unprepossessing appearance. Her agitation was visible; and I noticed that in taking the oath she laid her hand beside the book and not upon it.

"I asked that the witness be sworn with her hand on the book," I said, calling attention to the omission.

The Judge so ordered, and the witness's hand shook violently as she reluctantly obeyed the direction, and the oath was re-administered.

After a few preliminary questions as to the hour of her retiring, her falling asleep, etc.:

"What is the next thing you remember?" I asked.

The witness hesitated.

"Answer the question," replied his Honor.

"I heard a noise as if some one was coming into the room."

"Did you see any one enter?"

Another pause.

I repeated the inquiry.

"I did," was the answer.

"What did the person do?"

The woman's face grew paler, and it was with difficulty she found utterance.

"He came to the side of the cradle," she said, "with the bottle of milk in his hand, and put it to the baby's mouth.

The judge and State's attorney both bent forward in eager attention. The latter, it was evident, had not expected this testimony.

I felt that my question thus far had only served to draw the halter closer about my client's neck. But I had gone too far to retreat.

My voice trembled almost as much as that of the witness as I proceeded.

"Did you recognize that person?"

"I did," was the answer scarcely audible.

My client's life hung on the answer of the next question! The silence of the court room was deathlike. I dreaded to break it. The sound of my voice startled me when I spoke.

"Who was it?"

Her lips moved, but no sound came.

Her agitation was fearful to witness.

She shook from head to foot. A deadly pallor overspread her face. Slowly raising her trembling hand and pointing to Dr. Baldwin:

"That is the man!" she almost shrieked.

Then in quick, wild accents, she went on to tell that on finding himself discovered by reason of her waking, the culprit, who was no other than George Granger, Mrs. Berkley's profligate brother, had disclosed to her that his purpose was to regain his lost inheritance by putting out of the way those who stood between him and it, promising the witness to provide for her handsomely if she kept his secret, but when, put to the test, she had found herself unable to violate her solemn oath.

George Granger, alias Dr. Baldwin, would have left the courtroom, but an officer was ordered to detain him; and when his disguise was removed, though he had been absent for years, there were many present who could testify to his identity.

My client was acquitted on the spot, and his cell in prison was, that night, occupied by his false accuser.

## THREE GOOD STORIES.

### EVIDENTLY WRITTEN BY SOME FOLKS WHO CAN'T TELL A LIE.

That habitual retailer of tough yarns, the New York *Sunday Mercury*, has done its worst. It claims to have found a man in that city who eats glass, and has eaten it for twenty years. He says "all you want is strong teeth. It's the best thing out. It settles your stomach just like a seidlitz powder. I've chewed up a piece of glass when I've been so drunk I couldn't see, and in less than a half an hour I was all right and sober. I wrote to a paper here about it, and what do you think they did? Why, printed my letter in an editorial headed 'Look to your windows,' and said it must have been written by a lunatic. I knew that editorial was written by a fool. I told a friend of mine of it, and asked him what I had better do? He said, hold my tongue or I'd land on the island in a strait jacket. I saw a chap eat glass once when I was a young fellow in Germany. It was at a country fair. I thought I'd like to do it too, so when I went home I tried it. At first I used to cut myself, but I soon discovered the real secret of glass-eating in the life of Benvenuto Cellini, the great sculptor, by Goethe. Some person tried to poison Cellini with diamond dust, and gave some diamonds to a lapidary to be ground to powder, which was to be distributed in his food. The lapidary sold the diamonds and ground up some common glass. This was put in a dish of salad, and Cellini discovered it after he had eaten some. He found it was glass and didn't hurt him at all, while if it had been diamond it would have created ulcers in his intestines, which would have killed him. So he experimented on dogs and cats, and found out that there's no harm in eating glass, which digests and passes away."

### TWO THOUSAND KISSES IN AN HOUR—HOW A BET WAS WON.

At a party of young people in Paris, conversation happened to turn on the subject of kissing, and the question was propounded who of the young men present could boast of having given or being able to give "his girl" the most kisses. Various were the replies this question called out. Finally a young man and the girl to whom he was betrothed bet 200 francs that they could kiss 10,000 times in ten hours, provided they would be allowed to take an occasional glass of wine "between." Two persons were appointed a committee to count the number of kisses, and the work began. During the first hour they counted 2,000 kisses. During the second hour the kisses were not nearly as numerous, for the committee only counted 1,000. After the third hour, during which they managed to score but 750, further operations were brought to a sudden standstill. The lips of the young man were seized with a cramp, and he was carried off in a fainting condition. The girl, a few days later, was stricken with brain fever, which nearly carried her off to a land where kissing under any form is unknown. When the people who had won the bet demanded their money the parents of the girl refused to pay her share of it. The matter was then taken to the courts, and there it was decided that the bet must be paid.

### A DEVICE TO PREVENT MARKET MEN PALMING OFF OLD EGGS FOR FRESH ONES.

The *Milwaukee Sun* says Sam Medill has invented a device to prevent market men palming off old eggs for fresh ones. The invention is thus described: He proposes to arrange a rubber stamp in the nest of every hen, with a movable date. The stamp is arranged with a pad, which is saturated with indelible ink. When the hen lays an egg, as is well known, she kicks slightly with her hind leg. An electic disk is arranged so that her foot touches it, when the stamp turns over on to the ink pad, and then revolves, stamping the date on the egg. The hen then goes off about her business, the farmer's hired girl removes the egg, replaces the stamp, which is ready for another. On each evening, after the hens have retired to their downy roost, with the roosters, the date of the stamp is changed to the following day, and the good work goes on. In this way there can be no cheating. You go to the grocery and ask for fresh eggs, and the grocery man says he has some eggs of the vintage of January 29, 1880, for instance. You look at them, and there are the figures, which cannot lie. With this method it is an object for the man to get rid of his eggs, knowing that to-morrow may be too late.

* * *

ONE OF PROCTOR KNOTT'S STORIES.—There was some sort of celebration in honor of St. Francois de Xavier, which he attended. A host of negroes in his neighborhood were Catholic. When he came home his darkey boy asked him how he liked the Catholic service. "I," said he, "could not stand it." He said, "There was one point about it that I never liked." "What is that?" said the boy.

"The priest does all his praying in Latin."

At this the colored boy fell down in the road, and rolled over shouting with laughter.

"Why, what is the matter with you?" said Knott. The darkey answered: "Fo' God, massa, don't think that de Lord can't understand de Latin as well as English. In the Catholic churches de priest he prays to de Lord, and not to the congregation;" and Mr. Knott added that he had been brought up in a church where the preacher prayed to the congregation, and acknowledged that the boy had got the advantage of him.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA..
FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 26, 1880.

THE Board of Pardons agreed last week to hold a special session on Saturday (to-morrow), to consider the petitions of Kemble & Co. Monday the 29th, two days after that, is the time fixed by Judge Pearson for passing sentence, and that will be done unless the Board recommends and the Governor issues a pardon to prevent it.

THE Committee on Commerce of the U. S. Senate has reported against confirming the nomination of the son of J. Madison Wells, as Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans—first, on the ground that it would be the same thing as nominating the "old man" himself; and second, because numerous merchants whose names appear on his papers had telegraphed to the Committee that their signatures were forgeries.

IN his petition to the Board of Pardons, William H. Kemble has the impudence to say, that the object aimed at by all criminal laws has been attained by his conviction, and that the ends of public justice do not demand the infliction of fine and imprisonment. We suppose there never yet was a defendant in a criminal proceeding, who would not say the same thing when the judge was about to pronounce sentence upon him. From the murderer down to the very lowest offender against the law, all would re-echo Kemble's plea and say as he does, "My conviction has satisfied the law, and no punishment is demanded." The members of the Pardon Board may recognize such a view of Kemble's case and so may Gov. Hoyt, but public justice and a violated constitution will enter their solemn protest against it.

THE Democratic State Committee, at its meeting in Pittsburg on Thursday of last week, fixed upon Harrisburg as the place and Wednesday April 28th as the time for holding the State Convention. The time might very appropriately have been made a month later, to accomodate several counties whose Democracy prefer that their delegates should be chosen by county conventions, instead of by county committees. But the Wallace men, at least it was so said, wanted an early convention, while the men who swear by Randall, favored a late one; and hence the result. The strong probabilities are that the conclusion arrived at by the Committee, will neither make nor mar the Presidential aspirations of Mr. Tilden, or any of the other candidates.

THE war ship Constellation, selected by the Secretary of the Navy to convey provisions, etc., to the starving people of Ireland has received her full cargo, and was expected to sail from New York on yesterday. The New York *Herald* contributed one-fourth of the cargo required, Levi P. Morton, a New York merchant now representing one of the districts of that city in Congress, furnished another fourth, and a shipping merchant a like proportion, leaving only one-fourth to be supplied by other parties. If similar contributions are offered sufficient to freight another vessel, as will no doubt be done, the Government expresses its willingness to furnish an additional steamer to carry them to their destination free of charge. All this is an exhibition of timely and generous charity, of which the American people have a right to feel as proud as it is certain that oppressed and unfortunate Ireland will feel grateful beyond the power of words to express.

IN the lower branch of Congress, on Friday last, the troublesome and much discussed question of the appointment and compensation of special deputy marshals was finally disposed of by the passage of an amendment to an appropriation bill, and if the Senate concurs, as we presume it will, the controversy, for the present at least, will be at an end. The amendment provides that hereafter the deputy marshals shall be appointed, not by the Marshal, but by the Judge of the Circuit Court of the United States for the district in which such marshals are to perform their duties, or by the District Judge in the absence of the Circuit Court Judge. It also provides that they shall be appointed in equal numbers from the different political parties, instead of all being of one political complexion, as has been the case heretofore, and that they shall be men of good character. If there must be special deputy marshals at elections when Congressmen are to be chosen (and it is only then that they can be appointed) this amendment is a reasonable protection against the infamous use of their power under the present law, by such Marshals as James N. Kerns in Philadelphia and the notorious John I. Davenport in New York.

THE correspondence between Senator Wallace and the Sub-Committee of the Judiciary Committee of the Senate, in relation to the confirmation of James N. Kerns as Marshal of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to which we briefly alluded last week, will be found elsewhere in our paper. This correspondence undoubtedly establishes the fact that Mr. Wallace was opposed to Kerns' confirmation when he was nominated, for the reason stated by him in his letter to Mr. Bayard, that Kerns was "a representative of the very worst elements of Philadelphia Republican politics," and from the request in his letter to Judge Thurman, Chairman of the Committee, "to reject the appointment." The only thing about the matter which vexed us at Mr. Wallace, was the dispatch from Washington announcing the confirmation of Kerns as having been *unanimous*, and that Senator Wallace had *waived all objections to it*. This meant, of course that Mr. Wallace voted to confirm Kerns, which must surely be a mistake, for if the official record of the Senate would show that he had done so in the face of his letters to the Committee, it would end him politically in this State. Why cannot Mr. Wallace's vindication be made complete by a publication of the vote?

HAS a majority of the Democratic State Committee the right to instruct its Chairman to place upon the rolls of the State Convention the names of the delegates representing the McGowan or anti-Tilden faction of the Democratic party in Philadelphia, and to exclude therefrom the names of the Vaux or Tilden delegates, from the same county? This question has become important from the fact that at the meeting of the State Committee last week a resolution was adopted by a vote of 29 yeas to 14 nays, directing Mr. Miller, the Chairman, to place upon the rolls "the names of the delegates elected in Philadelphia on December 3d, 1879, and certified to by Berrell, the President of the State Delegates' Convention."

This is a complete recognition of the right of the McGowan delegates to seats in the Convention. They claim that they (*forty-six* in number) were "regularly" elected on the 3d of last December—that the Vaux men participated in the election—that the McGowan faction elected *thirty-eight* of the delegates and the Vaux faction secured the remaining *eight*. This is the allegation of McGowan and his followers, and the result was so announced by the papers when the election took place. What is meant by a "regular" election in Philadelphia is an open and as yet an unsolved question. Alderman Wm. McMullen, of the "bloody Fourt ward," may possibly know its meaning, but we do not. What *he* would call a "regular" election in his district might, however, be regarded outside of Philadelphia as a first-class riot—a sort of Donnybrook fair concern. It is now stated that Mr. Vaux and his friends are making preparations in the "regular" way, of course, to elect a *full set* of delegates, who will go to Harrisburg and claim their seats, and we suppose that this will be done. However much this Philadelphia Montague and Capulet quarrel is to be regretted, it is very plain to us that the State Committee has nothing to do with it, but that it is purely a question for the Convention itself. Can anything be plainer than that a delegate who answers to the call when the Secretary of the Convention announces the districts he is there to represent and whose right is not disputed, is entitled to his seat, and that where there is a contest both the claimant and contestant must stand aside until the controversy is settled. If the State Committee can dictate the names of the delegates from one county who shall take part in organizing the convention, it can do so for every county in the State, which would be an exercise of power not to be dreamed of for a moment. Every convention has the inherent right to judge of the election of those who claim membership in it, and when that right is surrendered a convention abdicates its highest function.

WASHINGTON is thoroughly shaken up by a social earthquake. Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, the *female*, or *blackmail* lawyer of that city, as the case may be, for some time past has been devoting herself to the collection of scandalous facts about certain Senators and members of Congress. She appears to be doing quite a flourishing business, nasty though it is, but such as a strong-minded woman who unsexes herself to play the *role* of attorney would delight to be engaged at. She is counsel for one Jennie Raymond of Atlanta, Georgia, who has been in Washington for several weeks past for the purpose of seeing what comfort in the shape of money, she can extract through Mrs. Lockwood's legal abilities out of Ben Hill, a member of the U. S. Senate from Georgia, whom Miss R. charges with the crime of seduction. Hill denies the soft impeachment, and affirms that the whole affair is a bold attempt to blackmail him for the mutual benefit of Jennie and her lawyer, Mrs. Lockwood. In addition to this leading case, Mrs. L. professes to have sufficient evidence now in her possession to convict two other Southern Senators, as well as a member of the House from each of the following States: Virginia, Ohio, Illinois and Mississippi—six in all—of the same offence which the Atlanta woman charges against Hill. This is certainly a good beginning, and speaks well for Mrs. Lockwood's enterprise and skill in her profession. She is said to be a woman of more than ordinary nerve, and if she is sure that her side of the cases is the right side, then, like Davy Crockett, let her "go ahead."

THE Democratic State Committee is composed of fifty members, being one from each Senatorial district. At the meeting of the Committee in Pittsburg, on Thursday last, *twenty* substitutes appeared and were admitted—one R. W. Guthrie, of Altoona, having been admitted to fill the place of D. F. Lloyd, of this place, the regular member of the Committee, but who could not attend. It appears from the published proceedings of the Committee that when the roll of the Committee was called by one of the Secretarys and the Thirty-fifth district (Cambria and Blair) was reached, Guthrie, who was then in the room, modestly announced that he lived in the district, and as Mr. Lloyd was not present, he asked to be substituted in his place. The Chairman then read a telegram from Mr. Lloyd stating that he had not substituted any one in his place, and after some discussion, Mr. Steinman, of Lancaster, moved that Guthrie be admitted, and that motion prevailed. We are very certain that no other Democrat in this State ever got into a room where the State Committee was in session and took part in its deliberations, in as scurvy a manner as Guthrie did in this instance. It was, of course, very kind and considerate in Guthrie to take care that the district should not be unrepresented, but in doing so it was hardly necessary for him to display an amount of cheek that would make an army mule blush with very shame.

MR. PARNELL arrived at Queenstown Ireland, on Sunday last, and was enthusiastically received on landing. He was entertained at dinner by the Farmers' Club, after which he took his departure by railroad for Dublin.

—There is a grand total of about 6,000 coke ovens in the western part of this State.

WHY THEY WANT TO BE PARDONED.—The Board of Pardons have agreed to hold a special session on Saturday, the 27th instant, for the purpose of hearing the arguments in the riot bribery cases. **Notice was served on Thursday afternoon upon the District Attorney and Judge Pearson.** The reasons accompanying the application for the pardons, after reviewing the act of 1841, which makes Philadelphia and Allegheny counties liable for mob damages, and which the reasons affirm to be an unjust discrimination against those localities, recites the history in brief of the introduction and progress of the Riot bill in the Legislature, refers to the excitement attending every vote upon it, and says that because of the intense feeling against the act of 1841 Mr. Kemble, like many other citizens, did all he could for the passage of the Riot bill, in order that Allegheny and Philadelphia should have relief; that he was not personally interested in the passage of the bill, but only assisted, as did other citizens of the State, in creating a substantial support for it; that his testimony before the Investigating Committee had made him technically guilty of a violation of the act of 1874, and desiring to hide nothing, and reaffirming the truth, he had put in a plea of guilty, accompanied by his protest that the plea should not be construed into an admission of criminal guilt on his part. The ends of justice do not demand that a sentence of fine and imprisonment be imposed. The public conviction is all that justice demands, and now, since the law has been interpreted and conviction had its effect, justice will not be impaired by a pardon; that the punishment already suffered by these, in their social and business relations, is altogether enough to satisfy the law and the Board.

ACCORDING to the New York papers the indications multiply of an immense Irish immigration during the coming summer. The steady demand for bills on Ireland, in small amounts, shows that. Money has been sent to bring out a great many families from the famine districts, and, according to the testimony of those who are in a position to know, there is scarcely a servant girl that is not contributing more or less to the furtherance of that purpose for the benefit of her relatives. There are many withdrawals of savings banks deposits as a result of this. There is to be an organization perfected in Chicago next week, to provide homes for the newcomers as soon as they reach New York, and an effort will be made to extend its operations to the latter city. The movement thus far is under the auspices of the Catholic Colonization Society, and has the approval of Rev. Father Nugent (who is sometimes called the "Father Mathew," of Liverpool) and of several bishops of the Catholic Church at the Northwest. It is believed that lands can be found for a good many of these immigrants in Minnesota, and arrangements will be made with the steamship companies to bring them out at reduced fares. The advance guard will consist of one hundred families from the district of Conemara. Bishop O'Connor, of Omaha, engages to find lands for fifty or sixty of these in Nebraska. Their stay in New York will be no longer than to enable them to step from the steamship to the cars.

THE POPE'S MUNIFICENCE.—Mrs. General Sherman has written a letter to the editor of a local paper to defend His Holiness, the Pope, against newspaper comments because he has given nothing to the suffering in Ireland, who are almost exclusively adherents to the Catholic faith. A cable dispatch the other day stated that the County of Armagh, Ireland, has just sent $8,600 to Rome as "Peter's pence," and the comments referred to were to the effect that this money might better have been expended for food for the famishing than poured into the overflowing coffers of the Vatican, from which nothing has as yet been contributed to the starving Catholics in Ireland. Mrs. Sherman states that the cable is not trustworthy, and the press dispatches from Europe are not to be relied upon when they refer to the affairs of the Catholic Church, but she refers to a letter from Cardinal Nina, of which she incloses a copy, who states that "the tidings of the suffering in Ireland have beyond measure distressed the Holy Father," and he has decided "to devote to the aid of the poor in Ireland the sum of ten thousand lire."

—During the progress of an entertainment given by the public schools in the public hall at Lincoln, Lancaster county, on last Saturday night, at which about 500 persons were present, a part of the floor gave way, precipitating between 100 and 150 persons to the floor below. Many escaped by jumping out of the windows, which are about twelve feet from the ground. About thirty persons were injured, some of them very seriously. During the confusion the scholars rushed on the stage, overturning two coal oil lamps, one of which exploded, setting fire to the carpet, but the fire was extinguished before any serious damage was done. Intense excitement prevailed throughout the neighborhood. It is not yet certain that all of the injured will survive. Later reports state that Mrs. Hoenigmacher, Misses Bowman, Springer and Bingaman are slowly recovering. Miss Erb remains unconscious.

—John M. Hamilton owned a promising mine at Leadville, and J. D. Patton had a handsome wife. They lived in the same boarding-house. Patton wanted Hamilton's mine, but he could not pay the price demanded. At length Hamilton said, "I'll give the mine for your wife." The offer was discussed in fun at first, and then seriously. Patton talked the matter over with his wife. They had been married for several years and had lived peacefully together, but were not especially congenial. Mrs. Patton confessed, too, that she had a high regard for Hamilton, and would not object to the trade, which was thereupon perfected. The ownership of the mine was formally transferred to Patton, and the woman was delivered to Hamilton, who, as soon as a divorce can be procured, is to marry her.

"ADVANCE AND RETREAT" is the title of the posthumous book of General J. B. Hood, whose modest personal bravery was the admiration of every one during the late war. It is a narrative of his personal experiences in the Armies of the United States and the Confederate States. It is very handsomely printed, octavo size, containing 360 pages, with a handsome heliographic portrait in full military costume, and a fine line engraving of the warrior in citizen's dress. Both are excellent likenesses. The book also has four lithographic maps of battle fields. The price of the book, handsomely bound in gray English cloth, in only three dollars, and a copy will be sent by mail, registered, postage free, on the receipt of that amount, by General G. T. BEAUREGARD, New Orleans, La.

A GOOD HOUSEWIFE.—The good housewife, when she is giving her house its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood and regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma; and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines. See other column. M. L. Oatman, sole agent for Ebensburg.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. [5-12.-6½m.]

## NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A Persian is about to establish a silk factory at Durham, North Carolina.

—A Centre county hen is credited with living four weeks without food or water.

—C. Bazaine, a nephew of the French Marshal, is a liquor dealer in Minneapolis, Minn.

—A man who has lost $150,000 in speculation is now working as a street cleaner in Pittsburg.

—A woman who is six feet in height and big in proportion has been elected School Director in Middletown, N. Y.

—It is estimated that one-tenth of the children in this State under five years old have died of diphtheria since the 1st of last November.

—Frank G. Falls, formerly a resident of Memphis, together with four negroes, was drowned at Walnut Bend, Ark., on Friday by the capsizing of a skiff.

—Auntie Graham, of West Chester, was 103 years old on Saturday, and was given a dinner by a number of ladies of that place in honor of the occasion.

—Hannah Thorndike, convicted at Rockland, Me., in December, 1878, of killing Honora Sullivan, has just been sentenced to the State Prison for life.

—An extraordinary story comes from New York of a woman who charges that she was robbed of her property by her nephew and then sent to jail as an habitual drunkard.

—In St. Louis, Mo., with a population of nearly half a million, the entire membership of the Protestant churches is said to be less than 20,000, or about one in twenty-five.

—The length of the actual St. Gothard tunnel is nine miles and three hundred and seventy-seven yards, while that of the Mt. Cenis is rather more than a mile and a half less.

—A Durham cow belonging to Benjaman F. Hoyt, of Bradford, N. H., dropped a calf last week that weighed, when 24 hours old, 140 pounds, stood 2 feet 9 inches high and girted 3 feet.

—The draperies of the room in which the remains of the late Recorder Sexton, of Montreal, were lying caught fire on Friday from the tapers around the catafalque, and the house was burned down.

—A dispatch from Halle, Saxony, says: In a collision between two passenger trains, at the railway station here, seven passengers were killed and many injured. Several railway carriages were broken to pieces.

—The Shippensburg *Chronicle* says that a gentleman who left that place for Kansas on Tuesday of last week had to purchase $300 worth of tickets for his family. It wouldn't pay for that family to make many excursions.

—The famous Capuchin, Father Giovanni, who possessed a wonderful tenor voice, has just died at Rome. His interpretation of the works of Palestrina and Pergolese stirred his auditors to tears. He only sang in churches.

—Mississippi has just passed a law taxing all bachelors over twenty-five years of age three dollars. If Miss Issippi and all other marriageable females in that State don't get husbands now it won't be the fault of the Legislature.

—Mrs. Steck, an insane woman who had refused to take any food for two or three weeks, died at the residence of her parents on Perrysville avenue, Allegheny City, on Friday morning. It was a genuine case of starvation in the midst of plenty.

—Richard Nield, a convict in the Delaware county jail, attempted to escape on Tuesday night of last week, and in doing so broke a gas pipe and was suffocated by the escaping gas. Nield was convicted of stealing the sail from a boat at Chester.

—The House of the Good Shepherd Catholic Orphan Asylum and House of Commitment for Women at St. Paul, Minn., was burned on Sunday last. Twenty-five children were sleeping in the building at the time, but all were saved. Loss, $3,000.

—John P. Smith was sent to the Indiana State Prison for whipping his wife, who at once set about getting him a pardon. While making a long journey afoot, in cold weather, to get signatures to the petition, her baby froze to death in her arms. Such is woman's love.

—Joseph Hanlon and William Delaney, employes at the State Capitol, were arrested at Harrisburg on Friday for purloining department reports and disposing of them to a junk dealer. The thefts have been going on for some time and amount to several thousand volumes.

—As a big buzz saw in a Suffolk (Va.) saw-mill was tearing through a large log, suddenly there was a crash, a shower of sparks, and a demolished saw. It had run into a piece of a shell that during the war had been imbeded in the tree, and afterward hidden by the bark, which closed over it.

—An instance of five children at a birth has just been published by Dr. Fraser of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia. Four died immediately, and the fifth lived only a few days. Three were girls and two were boys. They weighed fourteen pounds in the aggregate, and ranged from thirteen to sixteen inches in length.

—Mrs. Barty made her appearance the other day at Lebanon, Va., with a bloody club over her shoulder, and her face and arms terribly scratched. "I guess I won't be troubled by that Harmon woman any more," she said. She had brutally murdered a woman with whom, as she believed, her husband had fallen in love.

—John Quinn, aged 53 years, hanged himself in a cell in the police station at Buffalo, N. Y., on Sunday last. He was one of the leaders of the Fenian invasion into Canada in 1866. He was captured there and was sentenced to be hung, but his sentence was commuted to 20 years' imprisonment. He served six years in the Kingston Prison.

—Jersey Shore, Lycoming county, was the scene of a tragedy Thursday night which caused great excitement. Friday morning there was found hanging in the barn the mangled body of Andrew Miller, who is supposed to have been murdered before being strung up. The victim's wife and George Smith have been arrested on suspicion of committing the crime.

—A Reading woman applied to a magistrate, the other day, for a warrant for another woman for making faces at her. The two live neighbors, and it appears that part of their time is spent in making faces at each other over a board fence. The warrant was not granted, and it is feared that the next thing will be a hair-pulling match between these silly females.

—The Lansdale *Reporter* says that a short time ago a sow belonging to Mr. Winerlick, of Franconia township, near Souderton, gave birth to a litter of pigs, and one of the number, instead of having its front legs like a pig, had human arms, elbows, hands, four fingers and a thumb, and even the nails on the fingers were perfect like those of a human being. It did not live.

—Two young men named Thomas Null and George Boyle, alias Reese, were lodged in jail at McConnellsburg one day last week on the charge of committing an outrage on the person of Mrs. Calvin Robison, a respectable woman residing near Burnt Cabins, Fulton county, after beating and driving her husband away from the house. The men hail from Newville, Cumberland county.

—Patrick Hays killed his wife and then himself in Philadelphia on Tuesday last. The wife was shot while at the wash-tub, and died in fifteen minutes after. The cause is said to have been jealousy. Hays was her second husband and a man of violent temper. He said he shot his wife because she declared she intended to get a man to shoot him. Mrs. Hays leaves four children by a former husband.

—There are about 5,000 justices of the peace in the State, to whom commissions must be issued dating from the first Monday in May. The State will realize about $10,000 from the officers in the shape of fees for their commissions.

—Mr. Nelson Stephens, residing in East Goshen township, Chester county, has at present no less than 48 lambs on his farm premises. Fourteen pairs of these are twins and three are triplets. The curious part of this lambkin item is that one of the triplets mentioned is as black as Erebus, while the other two are perfectly white.

—The Chambersburg *Valley Spirit* chronicles the case of a young man named Oberholtzer, in Green township, that county, who was paralyzed in both legs in 1878 and remained so until a few days ago, when he stated that he had placed his faith in the Lord, that He had healed him, and, to the astonishment of his parents, the long afflicted young man got up and walked about the room.

—A Pittsburg dispatch says that John Hough, the boy who was so severely injured by being struck on the head with a piece of iron during a quarrel with a companion over a chew of tobacco at Braddock, a few days ago, died on Friday from the effects of the blow. Thomas Cochran, his assailant, was still in the Central Station, where he has been held since the occurrence to await the results of the injury.

—The Governor on Friday afternoon fixed the day for the hanging of Henry Wise, Josiah Hummel, and Israel Brant, three of the murderers of old Joseph Raber, at Indiantown Gap, Lebanon county, on Thursday, May 13th, next. Wise was refused a commutation of the death sentence on Wednesday previous. The applications of Brant and Hummel for a commutation of the death sentence to life imprisonment is to be considered at the April meeting of the Pardon Board.

—A girl at Washington, Ind., was disliked by her lover's family, and so they did their courting out of doors. The weather being cold on an evening that they met, they built a fire of brushwood and sat down by it. The girl's clothes took fire and she screamed. The fellow might easily have put out the blaze, but he feared that her cry would be heard by his parents and so expose his disobedience; therefore he ran away and left her to be burned to death.

—The mysterious box of jewels, which has been in the vault of the Government Treasury at Washington for over thirty years, has just had its annual dusting and examination. Nobody knows how it came there, though Secretary McCulloch expressed the opinion, in a report to Congress, that it was part of the proceeds of a robbery at the Patent Office. The contents include several hundred small pearls and diamonds and two lumps of gold, all worth about $3,000.

—Thomas Cochran, the youth who killed a companion near Braddock a few days ago in a quarrel over a chew of tobacco, is in the Allegheny county jail. His mother, who had not seen him since he was two years old, at which time she placed him in a charitable institution, from which he escaped several years ago, called upon him on Friday and was very much affected. She did not know that he was living until she called at the jail and recognized the youthful murderer as her son.

—While a railway train on the Kansas Pacific was traveling along near Grantville, Kan., on March 11th, an old lady rose from her berth and while still asleep opened the door of the car and walked off the platform. As the train was moving at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, the conductor expected to find the mangled remains of the lady on the track, but when the train had backed up he found her hobbling along, bruised but not seriously injured. She was unable to explain how she had left the car.

—Daniel Conroy, a stonecutter, of Erie, Pa., has become insane from attempting to solve the 13-15-14 puzzle. After working at it several successive days and nights, he developed unmistakable evidence of mental derangement on Monday morning last. It required four policemen to take him to jail, where he is now confined. He is so violent that he is kept manacled, but has nevertheless torn off all his clothing and refuses food. On the wall of his cell he has scratched a diagram of the puzzle, to which he devotes his attention in his calmer moments.

—Mary E. Miller, daughter of Andrew Miller, recently murdered at Jersey Shore, has confessed that George Smith came into their house the night of the murder and said to her mother that they had hung Miller up in the barn. She also says that there was another man with him, but as he was outside she can't tell who he was. The little girl was undoubtedly instructed by her mother to testify falsely before the Coroner's jury, but now being freed from her influence she tells the truth to Constable Stephenson. Mrs. Miller and Smith are both in jail.

—A man named Clarence E. Davis, whom the Chicago authorities have in their keeping on a charge of bigamy, turns out to be the boss married man of the century, some of the Mormon high priests alone excepted, it may be. That he was entitled to the award from the very first as the prize bigamist has never been denied, but the returns have since been coming in in a way perfectly astounding. Thirteen wives have already been heard from, and considerable portions of the country are still unreported. The Chicago people are beginning to feel as if they had an escaped Mormon on their hands.

—In East Nottingham township, Chester county, is a boy, fifteen years old, who is only 39 inches in height, measures 41 inches around the waist, and weighs 98 pounds. He is so fat that when he lies down it is impossible for him to get up again without assistance. His cheeks are so puffed with fat that his eyes are nearly closed, and one of them he can scarcely see out of at all. The boy is a son of Mrs. Timothy McCasell, residing near Oxford. It is said that she was offered by P. T. Barnum, the great showman, $15 a week and board for herself and son, if she would permit him to have the boy to exhibit, which Mrs. McCassell refused.

—At Tear Down Church, Warren county, Iowa, live the families of Howrie and Westfall, between whom a deadly feud has long existed. The other day Reuben Westfall was shot in the head by some one in ambush, and suspicion being directed to one George Wheeler, he was arrested and confessed his guilt. He stated that he was hired by the Howries to shoot the entire Westfall family at $100 a head, and when the last one was disposed of he was to have $200 extra. Wheeler's statement is confirmed by circumstances, and on its strength four of the Howries have been arrested, with two others of their gang. The remainder cannot be found at present.

—Miss Jennie Horn was just going to "run across the way," and so stepped out bareheaded and with apron on. But instead of going across the way Miss Horn slipped round to the Moravian Church, which she entered by the back door. Her lover, William Collier, and Rev. Mr. Clewell were there before her. The knot was then tied. Mrs. Jennie flew back home, and with a blush chasing its shadow among her dimples, baked the bread for dinner. This was in the town of Urichsville, O., where on the afternoon of the same day Henry Horn, the bride's brother, chased both bridegroom and preacher down the main street with a shotgun. Mr. and Mrs. Collier left that afternoon on a bridal trip, Mrs. C. still being bareheaded.

## Senator Wallace and Marshal Kerns.

Following is the correspondence between Senator Wallace and Senators McDonald, Garland, Thurman and Bayard in relation to the confirmation of James N. Kerns as U. S. Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, and to which reference was made in our last issue:

U. S. SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, March 16, 1880.—*Hons. J. E. McDonald and A. H. Garland, Sub-Committee of the Judiciary Committee of the U. S. Senate*—GENTLEMEN: I will thank you to furnish me with copies of my correspondence with your committee on the subject of the confirmation of James N. Kerns as U. S. Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania; and if you feel at liberty to do so, with a statement of the reasons governing the Committee in reporting favorably upon his nomination.

Very respectfully, yours,
WILLIAM A. WALLACE.

### Reply of Senators McDonald and Garland.

WASHINGTON, March 16, 1880.—*Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, U. S. Senate*: DEAR SIR—In reply to your inquiry as to the correspondence between yourself and the judiciary committee of the Senate touching the confirmation of James N. Kerns as United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, we herewith enclose you copies of your letters, sent to the Committee, opposing Mr. Kerns.

The reasons which governed us as the Democratic members of the Sub-Committee in recommending Kerns's confirmation were substantially as follows:

The confirmation was opposed upon political grounds alone. We made careful inquiry as to the personal character of Kerns, and found that it was good. We both had been members of the investigating committee before which Kerns appeared and testified, and were in Philadelphia when the examination of witnesses affecting his official action was held. This testimony was the ground of political opposition to him and had been sent by you to the Committee. In a careful examination of it we found that Kerns's conduct on election day was not censurable, in view of the duties imposed upon him by law, and our judgment was that those duties were neither vindictively nor illegally performed.

He swore before our committee of investigation that deputy United States Marshals were not needed in Philadelphia, and that he had appointed them because the law compelled him to do so when application was made by two citizens. He admitted he did not know many of the deputies, and took the endorsement of his political friends as to their character. In this respect he was censurable, for the character of many of these deputies was very bad. This was the sole ground upon which we could sustain our rejection of Kerns, and in view of what he had testified, as well as of his personal character and behavior on election day, we did not feel justified in rejecting him, as we would run the risk of obtaining a man who would execute the law vindictively because he believed in it. These were the grounds upon which we acted.

Kerns came to us personally whilst the nomination was in our hands, and we discussed the subject with him fully, and he reiterated the opinions he had previously sworn to. You did not at any time request or suggest his confirmation, nor, so far as we know, was there any interference by you with the action of the Judiciary Committee, except as the letters hereto attached show. It is not the practice of that Committee to hear persons before it orally, but always in writing.

We are, very respectfully yours,
J. E. McDONALD,
A. H. GARLAND.

### Copy of a Letter to Chairman of Committee Sending the Testimony.

SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, January 9th, 1880.—*Hon. A. G. Thurman, Chairman Judiciary Committee, Senate*—DEAR SIR: I have the honor herewith to transmit to your committee a copy of the testimony taken by a committee of the Senate in regard to the character and behavior of special deputy marshals appointed in Philadelphia in 1878, by Marshal Kerns, whose re-appointment is now before your Committee for confirmation or rejection, and request your Committee (on behalf of the people of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania) to reject the appointment. Very truly, yours,
WILLIAM A. WALLACE, U. S. S., Pa.

### Copy of a Letter to Senator Bayard, a Member of the Judiciary Committee, on File with the Record.

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, D. C., January 17, 1880.—*My Dear Senator*: I have not had an opportunity to talk with you in regard to the confirmation of Kerns as Marshal of our Eastern District, which is now before the Judiciary Committee. I write to earnestly urge his rejection. He is not a fit man for the place, as his appointments fully show, and he is a representative of the very worst elements of Philadelphia politics. I shall feel that the Senate is faithless to itself if this man is confirmed.

Very truly, yours,
WILLIAM A. WALLACE.

Senator BAYARD.
P. S. I have seen Thurman and Garland and talked with them.

### Copy of a Letter to Senator Garland.

[Private.]
U. S. SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, February 2, 1880.—*Dear Garland*: *Re Kerns.* Send to Attorney General's office for papers affecting him and his official character and conduct. C. B. Barrett, a U. S. detective, Philadelphia, can also enlighten you. Yours, WALLACE.

"DIXIE" AND THE "STAR-SPANGLED BANNER."—The opening of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad was celebrated in that city on yesterday week, a large number of guests from Southern States being present. In the evening there was a banquet at the Music Hall, and to an exciting and thrilling incident which occurred during the festivities the Cincinnati *Commercial* of the following day refers as follows:

"But there was a long delay, while the people in the balconies waited wearily or arose and passed out, and it was fully midnight before any one was permitted to come to the front and address the noisy and rapidly dispersing crowd.

"Before this there had occurred a grand and thrilling episode. The great orchestra, under the potent baton of Michael Brand, struck up the stirring old air of 'Dixie,' with its soul-thrilling associations and memories. For a moment there was a hush. The old soldiers of the North and the old soldiers of the South looked at each other, and the vast throng was still. But before the second bar was struck the emotions of the gallant Southerners overcame them, and almost simultaneously they sprang to their feet more than a thousand strong, and the old Southern battle-cry made the lofty arches ring again. Side by side with them stood the Northern hosts and cheered with them. Again and again the men of the South broke forth as the gay measures woke their enthusiasm, and the strains of the orchestra were fairly drowned by their united voices.

"A prominent gentleman of Cincinnati, and a famous soldier, turned to Governor Marks, of Tennessee, and said: 'That is the old rebel yell.'

"'Yes,' was the reply, 'and now hear it raised for the Stars and Stripes,' for just then the orchestra struck up that grand old patriotic air. The scene that followed is indescribable. Such an one was never witnessed before. As the full orchestra poured forth the grand old strains of—

'The star spangled banner,
Oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave,

the great organ burst forth in glorious unison with all its magnificent power, and the vast audience arose as one man, and the old Union cheer blended with the old rebel yell to the notes of the national air for the first since the dark and bloody years of the great civil war. Men who had faced each other on many a crimson battle-field under the Stars and Stripes and under the Stars and Bars clasped hands and waved handkerchiefs until the great level of the hall was like a white sea. All the sound of the orchestra and organ was lost in the exultant shouts of reconciliation and common patriotism, and the great wave of enthusiasm swept over the vast, glowing concourse, and carried everything before it. It was a scene never to be forgotten by those who participated, a moment that was cardinal in the history of the great republic.

"Surely the honored projectors of the great enterprise, the successful completion of which was celebrated yesterday, and the patient, faithful workers upon the grand design, builded more wisely than they knew, and helped to accomplish ends far beyond and deeper than they dreamt of."

THE POPE ON MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.—The Philadelphia *Record* of Friday last expresses the following liberal and enlightened views in regard to the Pope's recent encyclical upon marriage and divorce:

Last week's issue of the New York *Freeman's Journal* contains a translation into English of the Pope's encyclical upon marriage and divorce, the original Latin text of which appeared in the *Journal* of the previous week. The translation is excellent idiomatic English, and it maintains in an admirable manner that due equilibrium between a minutely strict fidelity to the original and a too great freedom of rendition into the vernacular, which *juste milieu* is always a test and signature of sound scholarship. The letter itself, as it comes from the hand of the Holy Father, is a most scholarly specimen of chaste and elegant latinity, which merits a permanent place among the world's classics; while its elevated, wise and conservative views upon the dignity and sanctity of matrimony as the basis of human society should commend it to the welcome acceptance not only of Roman Catholics, but of all who call themselves Christians. Entirely apart from its authoritative character as addressed to the faithful of a particular religious communion, the letter is a timely contribution to sound social ethics and a ringing protest against the communistic heresies which threaten to sap and overthrow not only law and order but civilization itself. As such it is a document of vast importance. It deserves the candid and thoughtful study of all true patriots and philanthropists. The increasing frequency of divorce is one of the most alarming signs of the times, and it tends to degrade woman even more than the prevalence of what is pre-eminently known as the "social evil."

* * * * * * *

This grand protest of the head of the most numerous and widespread denomination of Christians against the great sin and sorrow of the time is a religious event of no small consequence. If the encyclical is worth anything at all it is worth putting properly before the people. The translation under discussion needs revision. The interests of religion and society are in a great measure identical. It was eminently fit that the attention of the rulers and nations of the earth, at this epoch of menaced social disintegration and demolition of all that is true and good and beautiful in human institutions, should be called to the ancient landmarks of the fathers as the sole safe guides of progress. And all, whether Catholics or not, will concede that the voice of the successor of St. Peter, obeyed as it is by so many millions of professed Christians throughout the world, was the appropriate vehicle for the utterance of old and sound views upon a question which lies at the very root of civilization, and intimately concerns the welfare of mankind. Whether or not we reject the Pope, we should accept the truth. The family is the fundamental polity, and its integrity and security go far to determine that of the State. Woman's kingdom is the household. She should reign there an unquestioned queen. That Commonwealth will always be the strongest and the noblest which most profoundly recognizes her inviolable sanctity as wife and mother, and which best protects her—it may be sometimes from herself—against the degradation of divorce. The oneness and perpetuity of marriage honors and ennobles woman. And the character of a civilization is invariably what a State makes it. It can rise no higher than the average of its homes; it can fall no lower. The family is the nursery of the future men who are to constitute the State.

"DON'T YOU DO IT!"

Don't part with your money until you know the truth. Interested parties are spreading the reports that MR. JOHN WANAMAKER is not interested in the old and famous OAK HALL Clothing business and does not personally direct its affairs.

Nothing could be more Untrue!

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER has precisely the same relations to Oak Hall as in the past.

WANAMAKER & BROWN is what it has been ever since Mr. Brown died, 12 years ago.

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER personally watches over the faithful preparation of the stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, and the conducting of the store. Nothing is allowed to pass his eye that is not straightforward and true to the interest of those who have patronized the house for 19 years and depend on its reliability.

From all appearances the year 1880 is to be the largest in sales ever known.

The READYMADE Department is Better Stocked!
The BOYS' Department is Better Stocked!!
The CUSTOM Department is Better Stocked!!!
The SHIRT Department is Better Stocked!!!!

All this will be apparent on FIRST SIGHT! Please call whenever you can and look through this BEEHIVE of a Building, so busy with its Hundreds of Workpeople and Customers. Do not forget that Clothing of the W. & B. make will stand better service than any other that can be got and that it does not cost any more (if as much) as other makes.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS,
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA,
PHILADELPHIA.

CHAS. SIMON
HAS JUST REMOVED TO THE
Large and Elegant Store Room
IN C. JAGGARD'S NEW BRICK BLOCK,
1306 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 13th and 14th Streets.
2 DOORS ABOVE EBERT'S MUSIC STORE, ALTOONA, PA.
WHERE HE IS NOW OPENING A SPLENDID LINE OF
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, &c.
Which he guarantees to sell at the Lowest Prices known to the Retail Trade.

Being now in possession of the largest and handsomest Clothing Store in the City of Altoona, which will henceforth be known as the
KEYSTONE CLOTHING HALL!

And having filled it to repletion with new and seasonable goods, I have no hesitation in saying to my friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that when they visit Altoona it will be worth their while to give me a call, whether they wish to purchase or not, as I and my efficient salesmen will take great pleasure in showing them around our handsome new store room and quoting the prices of our elegant stock of goods, but will also be gratified to furnish anything in our line at the lowest possible figures.
☞ Thanking my many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, and hoping by honest and liberal dealing to merit a continuance of the same in the future, I remain,

Respectfully, &c.,
CHARLES SIMON,
ALTOONA, PA.
[3-19,'80.-4t.]

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Established in 1848.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
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THE STANDARD of excellence throughout the Grain Raising World.
MATCHLESS for Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, Perfect Cleaning, Rapid and Thorough Work.
INCOMPARABLE in Quality of Material, Perfection of Parts, Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, and Beauty of Model.
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ASTONISHINGLY DURABLE and wonderfully simple, using less than one-half the usual gears and belts.
PORTABLE, TRACTION, and STRAW-BURNING STEAM-ENGINES, with special features of Power, Durability, Safety, Economy, and Beauty entirely unknown in other makes. Steam-Power Outfits and Steam-Power Separators a specialty. Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse-power; also 2 styles Improved Mounted Horse Powers.
32 Years of Prosperous and Continuous Business by this house, without change of name, location, or management, furnishes a strong guarantee for superior goods and honorable dealing.

CAUTION! The wonderful success and popularity of our VIBRATOR Machinery has driven other machines to the wall; hence various makers are now attempting to build and palm off inferior and mongrel imitations of our famous goods.

BE NOT DECEIVED

by such experimental and worthless machinery. If you buy at all, get the "ORIGINAL" and the "GENUINE" from us.

☞ For full particulars call on our dealers, or write to us for Illustrated Circulars, which we mail free. Address
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

IMPORTANT TO WOULD-BE CENSUS ENUMERATORS.—Mr. Howard Miller, Supervisor of the Census for this district, has issued the following circular, which we publish for the information of those who desire to be appointed enumerators:

It is desired that all the applications for office in the way of taking the Census be sent to the Supervisor's office between this and the 15th of April.—A large number of petitions are in circulation and this note is sufficient to the parties interested. Those who write must *inclose postage*, and observe that they can only have one of the minor civil divisions of the county, such as the borough or township of which they are residents. They must specify their residence. Those who get some good penman to write their applications simply subject themselves to the mortification of defeat at the preliminary interview. No enumerator will be employed without a preliminary personal interview, of which due notice will be given. Letter-writers must not expect an immediate answer, as no clerical assistance is given the Supervisor by the Government. If they have reason to believe their letters have miscarried, let them write again. It must be remembered that but one can be employed in each district, and that the successful one is determined by the recommendation of those who know the various applicants as they stand at home. The Supervisor's address is Howard Miller, Elk Lick, Somerset Co., Pa., and he will cheerfully give attention to all who observe the above rules.

**Still an Opportunity to Secure Wonderful Bargains.**—I have still on hand a fine lot of first class Heating Stoves, which I am willing to sell at the same prices asked for them before the recent advance, or about one-half what they are really worth at this time. Also, a few Cooking Stoves and Ranges, which I am selling at less than the present wholesale prices. Also, a large lot of Sleigh Bells at the old lowest prices, or about one-half what they will likely be worth next winter; a full stock of General Hardware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Tea and Table Spoons, Silver Plated Ware, Revolvers, &c., &c.—all of which I am selling at less than the present wholesale prices. Also, I have a few first class Mowing Machines, which will be sold for cash at a great reduction in prices, or exchanged for good young horses. These opportunities are only offered until I lay in my new Spring stock. GEO. HUNTLEY.

EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES.—The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new Stocking Supporters for Ladies and Children and their unequaled Skirt Suspenders for Ladies. None should be without them; our leading physicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. The manufacturing establishment is managed by ladies who have made the wants of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady to introduce them in this county, and we certainly think that an agent with solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could make a handsome salary and have the exclusive agency for this county. We advise any lady who is in need of employment to send a postal card to the Company, with her name and address, and mention this paper. Address, Queen City Suspender Company, Nos. 147 & 149 Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. [3-26-3t.]

THE *School Journal* of a late date, referring to the State appropriation and the school warrants drawn upon the State Treasurer upon its faith, says:

"The issue of the school warrants has proceeded rapidly forward since the last announcement. In all probability all of them will have been issued before this notice shall meet the eyes of the local school officers. To issue a warrant, however, is one thing; to secure the money for it is quite another. The state treasurer has paid probably one fourth of the number issued; but when he will have money to pay the rest this department is not advised. If we could announce that he would pay up to a certain number by a certain date we would gladly do it, but we are not so authorized. We can therefore give no better advice concerning the disposition of the warrants now than we have heretofore given. We hope it may be different next month."

*Strange People.*

Do you know that there are strange people in our community? We say strange, because they seem willing to suffer and pass their days miserable made so by Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and General Debility—when SHILOH'S VITALIZER is guaranteed to cure them. Sold by E. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 26, 1880.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Wall paper at Oatman's.

—New goods every day at Oatman's.

—Eggs and butter at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—Fresh fish at N. J. Freidhoff's this week.

—Canned goods in abundance at Freidhoff's.

—Timothy seed, $3 per bushels at Freidhoff's.

—Full line of table and floor oil cloths at Freidhoff's.

—Constantly in stock—salt by the barrel at Freidhoff's.

—Wheat flour, buckwheat flour, and corn meal, at Freidhoff's.

—Largest stock of ladies' shoes and gaiters in town, at Oatman's.

—At Oatman's you will find the finest flavored syrup in Ebensburg.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. want to buy one hundred bushels of apples.

—Cigars and tobaccos of the very best brands, at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—Lard, country hams, sides and shoulders, always in stock at Freidhoff's.

—N. J. Freidhoff has the nicest set ontons, [illegible] set of onions, in the market.

—Trout will be ripe on and after Thursday next. Catch 'em, if you can.

—Houses to rent are about as scarce in Altoona as disinterested politicians.

—Flour for sale by V. S. Barker & Bro. cheaper than at any other store in town.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. pay the highest prices for grain and all kinds of produce.

—Tubs, buckets, soaps, brushes, brooms, baskets, etc., in endless variety, at Freidhoff's.

—Dried fruits, such as apples, peaches, English currants, prunes, etc., at Freidhoff's.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. keep the only stock of carpets in town, and sell at New York prices.

—For the first time in many years a hotel has been licensed at Strongstown, Indiana county.

—Boots, shoes and gaiters, a handsome display, are what Barker & Bro. have in endless array.

—Church & Co's bi-carb. soda, the best in the world, can be bought at Freidhoff's. See advertisement.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. are receiving fresh eggs every day, and therefore have no old ones on hand for Easter.

—The vernal equinox, as we take it to be, is giving us some 'fernal unequal knocks as we write Wednesday morning.

—The public schools of Ebensburg borough will close the winter session of seven months in a couple of weeks from date.

—The Mountain House is doing an ice business just now with a six horse team and crystal blocks about three inches thick.

—Messrs. Alvin Evans and J. G. Hasson have been appointed by Council a committee to codify the ordinances of Ebensburg borough.

—Wishing to rest from our labors on the Feast of the Annunciation, we put the FREEMAN to press this week one day earlier than usual.

—The man who lets his wife or child suffer from coughs or colds without getting "Bull's Cough Syrup," is lost to common reason.

—Preserve your baby's health by promptly administering Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the diseases of early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.

—The members of Town Council elected in February will be inducted into office on Monday, April 5th, next, at 10 o'clock in the morning.

—The mumps is putting heads on quite a number of juveniles in this and other sections of the county—notably in Summerhill township.

—Messrs. John Flattery and M. J. McCoy, of Conemaugh borough, represented Cambria county in the Greenback convention at Harrisburg on Tuesday last.

—Don't forget to attend the fourth grand dramatic and literary entertainment of the [illegible] Society, at St. Francis' College, Loretto, on next Monday afternoon.

—The latest of-fish-al returns from Freidhoff's cheap cash store are to the effect that a lot of fresh fish and oysters have just been received at that popular mercantile mart.

—The firm of A. A. Barker & Son has been dissolved, and all persons indebted thereto are requested to call and settle on or before the first of May next. See notice in another column.

—We are glad to learn that our old friend Mr. James Doran, of Summerhill township, who met with quite a severe accident a couple of weeks ago, is mending at a desirable rate.

—Mrs. Evan J. Evans, of Cambria township, was unfortunate enough to fall heavily on Saturday, thereby injuring her back to such an extent that she has been confined to her bed ever since.

—"O-i-see-(a)-hole-ah!" is what the good (and bad) people of Osceola, Clearfield county, can exclaim when the artesian well now being sunk at that place to supply the Tyrone Division, P. R. R., with water has been completed.

—We are glad to learn that Robbie, the infant and only son of R. L. Johnston, Esq., is rapidly recovering from a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs, and is now considered out of danger.

—It will be news to our readers, as it was to us, to learn from the West Chester *Jeffersonian* that several fiendish attempts were made week before last to wreck trains on the P. R. R. in this county.

—Mr. John S. Davis, of the East ward, has on hand a lot of rustic and moulded frames which he will sell very cheap for cash. Call soon, if you are in the right frame of mind for buying picture frames.

—Henry Byrne, aged about 70 years, and Thomas Lewis, aged 73, died at the county almshouse on Saturday last. The former was buried in the almshouse cemetery and the latter in Lloyd's cemetery.

—Twenty eight lots in Altoona belonging to the Lloyd estate were sold by the assignees in that city on Monday last, for the aggregate sum of $5,800. The sale was adjourned until Monday, April 12th.

—A dispatch from General Coffroth to the Altoona *Sun*, dated on Monday last, says that the Altoona postoffice and public building bill was reported favorably to the House on that day and took its place on the public calendar.

—An equine-octial dealer from Bucks county shipped sixteen head of horses from this point last Monday evening, by rail. They were bought in the immediate neighborhood of Ebensburg, and were intended for the Eastern market.

—Mr. Jonah Wenholt, the gentleman from Bucks county who shipped sixteen head of horses from this place on Monday last, is said to have left nearly twelve hundred dollars here and hereabouts as a very welcome reminder of his visit.

—The many friends of Messrs. P. & T. Collins in this their old home will be sorry to learn that a London dispatch of Tuesday last says that the House of Lords has confirmed the decision of the Court of Appeals in the case of Wilson against Church, restoring to the bondholders the Bolivian loan for the construction of the Madeira and Mamora railway.

—M. L. Oatman has ordered a lot of Bull's Baby Syrup, about which considerable inquiry has been made of late in this community. He already keeps Bull's Cough Syrup, which is indeed a bully thing for a bad cold and similar ailments.

—Capt. M. Quartz, formerly conductor of our branch train, and now occupying a similar position on the main line, removed his households goods and household gods, on Monday evening last, to Cresson, where he will hereafter reside.

—The singular spectacle of hauling ice with a six-horse team was furnished our citizens last Monday. Though the ice is very thin, yet enough, we are assured, has been housed to meet all reasonable demands during the coming summer.

—We understand that Prof. Lyte, our efficient school superintendent, is meeting with gratifying success in the matter of making up his rolls for a select school to be taught by him in the Union School building during the coming summer.

—The sale of the real estate of Peter Smelzer, of Allegheny township, advertised in these columns for the past three weeks by Joseph Hogue, assignee, has been postponed from the 27th of the present month until Saturday, April 10th, proximo.

—Hon. John Fenlon has placed us under obligations for fifteen neatly bound volumes of the Second Geological Survey of Pennsylvania, a work which, when fully completed, will add immensely to the general knowledge of things practical and scientific.

—We desire to say to sundry newspapers inside our exchange list that there is no such word as pretzel, or, if there is, Webster should be abridged instead of unabridged, as he knocks off the *p* and substitutes a *b*. All which is respectfully submitted.

—While engaged cutting ice last week, on one of the dams below town, Hon. A. A. Barker and Mr. Silas Wherry both became participants in a cold bath not of their own seeking. The congealed fluid proved not strong enough to sustain their weight.

—Two boys named P. Steel and Wm. Ing have been held for trial in Allegheny City on suspicion of having robbed a candy store one day last week. Surely if there is anything in a name, or rather in two names, Steel-Ing, the lads in question must be guilty of the offence charged.

—We hope it isn't Harry Woods, of journalistic and poetic fame, and likewise of Altoona, who was before the Blair county Court on Monday last for surety of the peace, and who on submission was required to pay costs and give bonds for his good behavior for twelve months to come.

—Brady McCullough, of Greensburg, who was recently found guilty of murder in the second degree for killing a colored barber named Clark, with whom he had been gambling during an entire night, was sentenced on Monday last to seven years at hard labor in the Western Penitentiary.

—Our townsman Mr. Joseph Weisser will go to the Summit this week to live, he having secured the hotel stand for many years occupied by Mr. Christ. Reich. An effort will be made at next Argument Court to have the license granted the latter, and not lifted, transferred to the new landlord.

—A lady friend in Summerhill township, who has no desire to see her name in print, was considerably bruised by being thrown from her horse, which accidentally stumbled, while on her way to attend Mass at St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore, on Sunday last. She is to be congratulated on her escape from more serious injury.

—Mr. Frank Mullen, of Summerhill township, has one for each knee now, his good wife having recently presented him with twins, both bouncing boy babies. As Mr. Mullen himself is one of a pair, and as his father's family contained two pairs, it looks as though the thing is hereditary. We hope however, that Frank don't feel Mullen-choly about it.

—Rev. Thomas Davin, executor of Rev. John Hackett, late of Summitville, deceased, will offer two tracts of land for sale at public outcry, on Tuesday, April 13th, and Joseph Criste, trustee of estate of Wm. Tiley, Sr., deceased, will dispose in the same way of three tracts of coal land and two lots of ground in Washington township, on Tuesday, April 20th. See posters and advertisements.

—Vincent Flanagan, of Portage, this county, aged 18 years, and employed as a freight brakeman on the P. R. R., missed his calculation while attempting to jump on a section of a moving train which he had just uncoupled in the Altoona yard, on Monday last, and falling between the tracks was caught by the brake-bars and rolled over several times, receiving injuries of a very serious though not fatal character.

—The new banking house of Messrs. E. Roberts & Son threw open its doors for the transaction of business last Monday morning, with Mr. Geo. H. Roberts as general manager, and Mr. Ed. Kittell as cashier. With regard to the firm, it will start out with and will retain the confidence of the public, while as to location and interior arrangement of office-room, no improvement in the bank is possible.

—John McDonald and John Click, two coal miners employed at Lloydville, this county, were caught by a fall of rock while at work on Friday last, but fortunately escaped with a few severe though not serious injuries. It was at first thought that they had both been killed, as they were in an insensible condition when found, but upon being carried out into the open air they speedily revived.

—"The Christian Mother: The Education of Her Children and Her Prayers," is the title of a handsome little volume which Benziger Bros., of 311 Broadway, New York, having kindly sent us. It is from the German of Rev. Father Cramer, the translation have been made by a Father of the Society of Jesus, with the permission of superiors, and is a work that should find a place in every Catholic household.

—A Tyrone dispatch of the 20th inst. says that some of the striking miners in the Clearfield district have gone to work again at the old prices, the following named mines being once more in operation: Morrisdale, Decatur, Derby, Campbell Brothers and Moshannon. In these mines from 300 to 400 miners are at work. Everything is quiet. The rest of the men are holding for an advance of ten cents per ton.

—Capt. Sam. Davis, Co. A. Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., last week received orders to ship all the guns belonging to the Company to headquarters at Harrisburg forthwith, for the purpose of exchange for a more superior arm. The guns were good enough, being Springfield breech-loading muskets, but it seems that a first-class organization like Co. A. in entitled to and must have the very best shooting-iron in the market.

—Patrick Hanahan, convicted at the late term of Court of illegal whiskey dealing, and sentenced to pay a fine of $200 and costs, was released from jail, whither he had gone in default, last Saturday, upon furnishing the required bonds, etc. Frank Biemel, sentenced to the same quarters for twenty days on the grave charge of stealing a ride on the P. R. R., was turned loose the next day, his term of imprisonment having expired.

—The pump on the western pavement of the Mountain House, after a season of inactivity due to a defective something or other, was last week put in perfect working order by mine host Heist. The water furnished by this pump cannot be excelled anywhere in Pennsylvania, and in hot weather is the most potent temperance agitator in our midst. Therefore, as well as for other considerations, we welcome it back to its era of usefulness.

—A Houtzdale miner named Charles Andrews died suddenly in front of the postoffice in that place on Monday afternoon of last week. After he had fallen in the street he was picked up, expiring when he had been carried but a short distance. He was about 45 years of age, and the cause of his death is thought to have been heart disease.

—"Uncle" Joe Gutwald, who was elected to Council from the West ward at the recent election, has taken charge of the new oyster saloon over Freidhoff's store, and will be glad to serve up oysters, boiled ham, eggs, beef tongue, tripe, etc., to his friends and patrons at any hour of the evening. Meantime the butchering business goes on as usual under his management.

—An interviewer for the Pittsburg *Commercial* credits Hon. B. L. Hewitt, Republican, of Blair county, with saying that this Senatorial district (Blair and Cambria counties) will be lost to the Republicans next fall beyond preadventure. This will be bad news for our amiable friend, Mr. C. T. Roberts, who will be the Republican nominee for the office named next fall except all signs, as in dry weather, fail.

—Mr. Phillips, a member of the Phillips family who own a suburban residence in this place and occupy the same throughout the summer months, was in town the latter part of last week, and while here bought four heavy draught horses for business purposes in Pittsburgh, where he resides. The animals were transported to that city by the overland route, *via* Armagh and Blairsville, Mr. John L. Davis officiating as conductor of the caravan.

—A Carrolltown correspondent whom we would be glad to hear from more frequently sends us an account of the deaths of two old citizens of that locality, Mr. Chrysostom Luther, who is believed to have reached the extraordinary age of *one hundred and four years*, and Mr. Emanuel Dishart, whose death was as sudden as it was unexpected. Both gentleman were among the earliest, best known and most respected citizens of Carroll township. Peace to their ashes.

—On Friday last, a three-year-old son of Mr. Robert P. Miller, of Johnstown (Kernville), lighted a stick at the stove and started down the lot with it, but had not proceeded very far before the flames communicated to his clothes, nearly all of which were burned from his body. As soon as a member of the household heard his agonized screams they hastened to his assistance, but too late to save him from being so shockingly burned that his life is apt to pay the forfeit.

—We are sorry to learn that our friend and patron Mr. James McDunn, of Summerhill township, had the misfortune to slip and fall on the side-board of a sled on which he was hauling manure a few days ago, and in consequence of which he sustained a severe contusion in his side, which was of so serious a nature as to incapacitate him from attending the funeral of his father-in-law Mr. Daniel O'Harra, of Munster township, whose remains were buried in this place on Monday last.

—Mr. Levi R. Brallier, one of the true men and staunch Democrats of Blacklick township, departed with his family, on Monday evening last, for Dixon, Illinois, where he intends to engage in the farming business, and where he hopes it will prove more remunerative than he has found it in this mountain region. He certainly has the best wishes of all who knew him in his new departure, and should he wax wealthy in his western home he will well deserve it as a fitting reward for his honesty and industry.

—A meeting of the committees appointed at a late meeting of citizens held in Carrolltown to interview the authorities of the P. R. R., with reference to the construction of a railroad between Ebensburg and Cherrytree was called to convene in Carrolltown last Saturday afternoon, but owing to lack of a quorum, no business could be transacted. Another meeting will be held at such time and place as may be found mutually satisfactory to a majority of the committee, and in the meantime the good work goes on.

—Our butcher friend, Joe Gutwald, paraded through the streets, this (Wednesday) forenoon, four head of fat two-year old steers, averaging in weight about thirteen hundred pounds each. Two of these boss bovines will go the way of all roasts, steaks, etc., at Mr. Gutwald's meat market, under the Blair House, this week, and the other two will be served in like manner next week. Now is the time, therefore, to buy tender young beef, as well as pork and sausage, for Easter consumption, at the lowest market prices.

—We trust that the several editors of that spicy little sheet, the Huntingdon *Semi-Weekly News*, are not more than a thousand dollars out of pocket by our failure to notice, as we should have done last week, the recent entrance of their neat and newsy journal upon the seventh year of its existence.—There is no paper upon our exchange list which we more fully appreciate, nor no member of the journalistic profession whom we more highly esteem, than the *Semi-Weekly News* and its gentlemanly editors, Messrs. Lindsay & Willoughby, who deserve all the success which a good paper at a moderate price is sure to attain in most of communities.

—An Altoona grocer whose name is withheld has got himself into trouble for taking improper liberties with a ten-year-old daughter of Mr. W. W. Stonebraker, of that city. The scene of the outrage was the store of accused and the time Sunday afternoon, the little girl having been sent to the store, Sunday though it was, to buy something for a lady living in the neighborhood. The child's outcries fortunately led to her release, and a worse crime was no doubt by that means prevented. The accused was arrested on Tuesday and taken before Recorder Greevy, but for some reason the hearing was postponed until Thursday.

—"A Friend of Truth" writes us from Lloydsville to deny the story published in the *Herald* of the 5th inst. in relation to the alleged death from neglect of a young man named Fleming, whose parents reside in that vicinity. The writer says that the editor of the *Herald* declined, or at least failed to publish, his letter, and hence he asks us to give it a place in the columns of the FREEMAN. We can scarcely believe that neighbor Lloyd would make a false statement, if he really did so, and then refuse to correct it, but if the *Herald* does not give some satisfactory explanation of the matter this week we will publish the letter in our next issue.

—Miss Carrie Huntley, daughter of our townsman Mr. Geo. Huntley, who was overtaken by an epileptic fit in the dental office of Dr. Creery a couple of weeks since, and prostrated to the extent that her removal at the time was found impossible, remained in the domicil of the Doctor till Saturday last. Her ailment was of a dangerous character, but on the last-mentioned date it was decided by medical authority that she had so far recovered as to be able to undergo with safety her transferral to the roof of her parents. It will be good news to the many friends of the young lady, who is a favorite with all who know her, that she is considered out of immediate danger.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday says that the contractors for constructing the reservoir dam, near South Fork, in Croyle township, have suddenly disappeared, leaving a number of laborers in the lurch to the tune of about $2,000. The dam was being built by the Pittsburg Association, and a summer resort, with a large sheet of water, a club house, etc., were contemplated. The reservoir, including the clearing away of the ground and completing the work on the dam, cost the State about one hundred and twenty thousand dollars. The contractors were J. K. Moorehead, of Pittsburg, and Hezekiah Packer, of Williamsport, and the work was finished, we think, in 1851.

—The mercantile firm of John W. Sharbaugh & Brother, of Carrolltown, who made their bow to the readers of the FREEMAN through our advertising columns last week, is one which ranks second to none other in the county, or out of it, for fair dealing, low prices and honest goods, as every person can testify who has had any business intercourse with them. We earnestly commend them to the liberal patronage of such of our readers as do their shopping in Carrolltown, and if any one who deals with them ever has reason for regret it will be a sensation which none of their customers has ever yet experienced.

—The Altoona *Tribune* of Wednesday says that Adam Pfoff was arrested in that city the night previous on the charge of stealing a horse valued at $100, and a watch and chain worth $10, from Mr. Luke Bush, of Carrolltown, this county. Accused will be held to await the action of our local authorities. The same party (Pfoff), who is said to hail from St. Boniface, was a few hours previous thrown from the alleged stolen horse, which took fright at the escaping steam of a passing locomotive, and was dragged about sixty feet, when, fortunately, the stirrup broke and he escaped with no worse injuries than a severe cut on the head, an ugly gash on the left leg, and various other less serious external and internal contusions.

—Mr. Wm. Dishart, of Cambria township, to whom belongs the honor of having been the first subscriber to the FREEMAN who paid in advance more than thirteen years ago, and who has been a constant patron of our paper ever since, has bought a farm of one hundred and twenty-five acres in White township, only twenty acres of which, however, are cleared, with no improvements except a log dwelling house, and intends moving thither with his family early next week. The recent loss by fire of his barn, live stock, etc., has crippled Mr. Dishart to such an extent financially that he feels obliged to go into the wilderness and begin life, as it were, in the new. That he may succeed in his arduous undertaking, and that good health may be vouchsafed to him and his for many years to come, cannot but be the sincere wish of all who appreciate honesty and admire perseverance and industry.

—We publish elsewhere an account from the Altoona *Daily Sun* of the sudden though scarcely unexpected death of our young friend John C. Sullivan, City Treasurer of Altoona, whom we knew long and intimately, and of whom it can with truth be said that he was as near perfect as it is possible for poor human nature to be—so perfect, indeed, that we have no hesitation in believing that he never willfully offended either God or man. He was an honor to his widowed mother and loving kindred, a devout and dutiful child of the Catholic Church, and having been consoled in his dying moments by the last rites of the faith which he loved so dearly and practiced so faithfully, could have been nothing more than death to him a welcome summons to a better and brighter world. At least such is our sincere hope and prayer on behalf of one who was a model for men and a fit companion for angels.

—A trap wherewith to catch rats and mice was set in the domicil of our friend and neighbor, Lieut. James M. Thompson, the other evening, and thereby hangs a tale. But the tale, of necessity, must be short. The trap was sprung, and the Lieutenant's brag cat, "John," was sent round from his store, on High street, to his place of residence, on Centre street, to make short work of the long-tailed depredator. When the trap was opened, it was discovered that instead of one rat, no less than three full-grown ones held the fort, all which were ultimately deposited on the floor. The cat, "John," then proceeded to get in his work by running away from the solid front of rats presented to him, and backing off into a convenient corner, prepared to act on the defensive, it evidently not being the sort of entertainment to which he supposed he had been invited. Just at this moment occurred an episode not down on the bills. A lamp set on a convenient table, to shed light on these interesting proceedings, exploded with a crash at this precise juncture, scattering glass here and there and snatches of flame, to be succeeded almost instantaneously by darkness of deepest hue. The flames were subdued by a half-dozen spectators present, and in the confusion which ensued the cat "John" was so fortunate as to kill one of the rats, though there is a possibility the work of death may have been done by Ben Thompson tramping on the rodent with one of his broad-treads.

* * *

MR. "BEARER," &c., ONCE MORE AND FOR THE LAST TIME.—Nothing can ever be gained in a controversy with a political polecat like a "Bearer of False Dispatches," who (or rather the man who does his writing) in a card, published in last week's Carrolltown *News*, uttered more wilful and at the same time stupid lies than could be answered between this and the Fourth of July next. As the game, however, is not worth the powder, and as he fails to comply with the proposition we made two weeks ago, we will take final leave of him in as few words as possible. When he and a few others of the same political strine, claiming to be the special friends of Michael J. Nagle, entered into an arrangement to substitute another man's name on the Democratic ticket for Poor House Director, in place of that of John Rorabaugh, when and in pursuance of that arrangement tickets, with the change referred to, were printed at the *News* office ten days before the election, and quietly circulated over the county, it drove away from Mr. Nagle at least *five hundred* Democratic votes and rendered his defeat inevitable. The vote in Barr township alone, where the "Bearer of False Dispatches" and a few of his special friends were supposed to have some influence, shows conclusively who are responsible for the defeat of Mr. Nagle. The conspiracy against John Rorabaugh is just the kind of political work in which the correspondent of the *News* has been engaged for years, but we believe it is the only instance in which it accomplished its natural and legitimate result. Its failure at former elections to meet his expectations was not his fault, however, for he gave to it all the energy he possessed, and that, it is needless to say, heretofore never amounted to anything in a political contest.

* * *

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

* * *

NOTES FROM ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE.—A metaphysical thesis, "Whether is it better to be dumb than speak?" was argued last Saturday by Messrs. George Kaylor, of Loretto, and Harry Cullen, of Philadelphia, in the College Hall. The Professor censured Mr. Kaylor for profuseness, while at the same time he eulogized his ideas. Although Mr. Cullen had the worst side, "speak not," he clothed his falsities with such plausible arguments that he came out first best. The next thesis is for April—"Should man have unrestrained liberty?"—and judging from the opponents it will be quite interesting. It is between Mr. Chas. Schwab, Master of Science, (recently graduated,) and Mr. Foley, of St. Michael's parsonage, Loretto.

* * *

WORKINGMEN.—Before you begin your heavy spring work, after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait. See another column.

* * *

AMUSEMENTS.—Theatre goers and all such as keep late hours are very liable to contract a severe Cough or Cold. A safe and reliable cure is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The price is only 25 cents.

"JOHNNY" SULLIVAN NO MORE.—The entire community was shocked and startled about 11 o'clock this morning, says the Altoona *Sun* of Monday, by the announcement of the sudden death of Mr. John C. Sullivan—familiarly known all over the town as "Johnny" Sullivan—the treasurer of the city. Mr. Sullivan had been ill for some time past, and while his condition was such that his decease was to be expected at almost any moment, the melancholy suddenness with which he was taken away surprised all. Mr. Sullivan had been to his office for a few moments, and it seems that, feeling unusually unwell, he started to go home. He went as far as Eleventh avenue and Twelfth street, when he felt so faint that he concluded to return. At the corner it appears that he was attacked by hemorrhage of the lungs—something that, according to the statement of his relatives, although afflicted with consumption, he seldom suffered. When he had reached a point a little beyond the Altoona bank he met Street Commissioner Rockett. Mr. Rockett bade Mr. Sullivan "Good morning," and the only reply the latter made was "I feel very weak." Mr. Rockett then for the first time observed that Mr. Sullivan was bleeding at the lungs, his mouth being filled with blood. In company with another gentleman Mr. Rockett assisted Mr. Sullivan to the office of Dr. Christy, the sick gentleman giving evidence on the way of rapidly failing vitality. He was placed on a couch in the doctor's office and in an incredibly short time, not speaking another word, his spirit took its flight. Mr. Dennis Sullivan, a brother of the deceased, who is employed in the machine shops of the company, was at once notified, but he did not arrive until his brother had expired. Rev. Father Sheedy was conveniently near at the time, and the rites of the Church were administered to him. The remains were then removed to his late residence, 1112 Twelfth avenue.

Mr. Sullivan was a son of Timothy Sullivan, now deceased, and was born in the year 1848, about the month of July, at his parents' residence, in this county, along the old Portage railroad, two miles east of "the summit," near Plane No. 6, and was consequently in the 32d year of his age. The family removed to Altoona in April, 1858, and have resided here ever since, at present consisting of the mother, Dennis, Timothy, Mary and Margaret. The deceased attended school until the proper age to be apprenticed, when he entered the shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and learned the trade of a machinist, at which he worked until April, 1878, then assuming the duties of the office of City Treasurer, having been elected thereto by the Democrats the February previous. Mr. Sullivan was President of St. John's Literary and Benevolent Society, and these two offices were the only public positions he ever held. Two years ago the deceased was apparently as healthy as any one, but a Philadelphia physician told him last summer, while on a trip to Cape May with a large party of railroad employes, that his lungs were affected, and since that time he declined very rapidly. "Johnny" Sullivan was one of the most pleasant, agreeable and popular young men the writer ever had the pleasure of meeting, and his loss will be deeply regretted by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Modest, unassuming and gentle, in the stricken family particularly will the void be felt. The time for the funeral has not yet been decided upon, but it is not probable that it will take place before Wednesday.

* * *

HOW TO REACH KANSAS.—Persons moving to the West should consult their own comfort by selecting the route by which there are sure connections in Union Depots, fast trains and comfortable cars. There is no line that can compare with the Pan Handle Route in these particulars. Two daily trains leave Union Depot, Pittsburgh, *via* Pan Handle Route, which run through in many hours quicker time than by any other line, as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Pittsburg (city time,) | 8:42 a. m. | 11:47 p. m. |
| Arrive at St. Louis | 7:30 a. m. | 9:00 p. m. |
| " at Kansas City | 10:20 p. m. | 8:50 a. m. |
| " Leavenworth | 11:40 p. m. | 10:15 a. m. |
| " Atchison | 1:20 a. m. | 11:25 a. m. |
| " St. Joseph | 2:05 a. m. | 12:25 p. m. |

Prompt connections are made in Union Depots at points named for all land points. For further information, time tables, etc., address W. L. O'BRIEN, General Passenger Agent, Pan Handle Route, Columbus, Ohio.

* * *

AN EXCELLENT BARGAIN in a splendid farm of 160 acres of fine, smooth upland; rich soil; 100 acres cultivated and in winter wheat, which looks excellent; a good new granary, 14x20, built of pine flooring; a good spring of running water, and a nice small stream of water on the east; good for stock or wheat, adjoins lands on the west of Esq. Donnegan, on the south Mr. Keener, and on the east Mr. Anderson—all formerly from Cambria county. This farm is 7 miles from Salina, and 3 miles from New Cambria. Price, if sold within 60 days, $2,000—$1,000 in cash, and the balance in one and two years, with 10 per cent. interest. The crop of wheat growing on the place should pay fully one-half of the purchase price, after deducting all expenses for harvesting, threshing, etc. For further particulars, address

WM. E. GEIS,
Real Estate Agent, Salina, Ks.

* * *

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—Council met in regular session in Council chambers at 7 o'clock Monday evening, March 22. Present—Evans, Barker, Hasson, Jones, Parrish, Shoemaker, and Humphrey, Burgess—7.

Exonerations to the amount of $38.66 were, on motion of Mr. Shoemaker, granted Isaac Evans, collector, of which sum $25 were exonerations for dog tax.

The following bills were read and orders granted:

| | |
|---|---|
| C. T. Roberts, stationery, borough | $ 1.55 |
| Edwin Thomas, work on windmill | 1.25 |
| E. W. Humphreys, 4 days' work, water works | 5.00 |
| E. J. Humphreys, hauling, water works | 10.62 |
| " " freight on windmill | 34.22 |
| " " " barrel oil, water works | 72 |
| Evan C. Evans, ¾ day's work, water works | 1.12 |
| E. W. Humphreys, ¾ day's work, borough | 94 |
| E. J. Humphreys, hauling, borough | 5.00 |
| J. S. Davis, clerk, 3 mos. salary, borough | 10.00 |

On motion, adjourned. J. S. D., Clerk.

* * *

LITTLE blocks shall all remind us
What blockheads are yours and mine
When we depart and leave behind us
Still unsolved the final line.
The problem that perhaps another
Donkey will with might and main
Sweat and toil and swear and bother,
Try to bring out right again.

That's about that never ending problem of 13-15-14. Of course, after all his sweat, and toil, and swear and bother, the donkey must in the end give it up. But here is a problem to which an answer speedily comes to the surface. If you had $10, $15, $20 or $25, and if you wanted to buy a full rig of Spring ready-made clothing, where should you go to invest your money to the best advantage? At Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, who sells the latest styles and most serviceable of goods at lowest prices. He pledges his word that he will give satisfaction in all cases. P. S.—No donkeys need apply.

* * *

A VASSAR girl sat
On her best fellow's hat
As they basked in the moonlight with classical chat;
She put in her thumb
And pulled out her gum
And made it all up with a thrilling yum-yum.

It was a thrilling episode, and a warning to all lovers, for Vassar girls and other girls should never sit on fellows' hats, but on fellows' laps—yum! That is to say, if the clothing of the fellows as aforesaid is of such a character as to permit that delicate experiment. If this clothing, for instance, was bought at Godfrey Wolff's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, then all right. If not, not. Mr. Wolff, by the way, is prepared to sell a fashionable suit of Spring clothing, of good material and superior make-up, at prices which rule in the large cities. Orders sent by mail from Cambria county will receive prompt attention.

* * *

QUITE resistless is that passion
Still to ask, "What is the fashion?"
And it so moves human pride,
That to please a fashion cruel,
In the sanguinary duel,
Many hapless wights have died.

Here's the fashion, and a fashion which is not cruel. Not to multiply words, the fashion just now seems to be to save money, and to arrive at that result the fashion is to repair to Simon & Bendheim's fashionable store, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and buy a fashionable suit of Spring clothing at prices which defy competition. They have just shelved a magnificent stock, purchased on special terms in Eastern markets, and stand ready to accommodate all tastes and all purses. By buying from them, no duel is likely to result except it be of the seeking of the chap who is cut out in the affections of his girl by one of Simon & Bendheim's customers.

* * *

HE kissed the tips of his fingers
At a girl across the street
And the boot of her big brother
Raised him off of his feet.

That boot was bought at S. Blumenthal's celebrated Great Eastern Boot and Shoe store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where boots calculated as well for business as for show are sold. It may be something of a secret, but we venture to remark that the dainty slipper which peeped from beneath the skirts of the sister was bought at the same establishment. No person, man or woman, boy or girl, who knows what's what, goes elsewhere when in need of wear for the feet. Blumenthal is just in receipt of the largest and finest, as well as the cheapest, invoice of Spring goods that has seen the interior of his rooms for years. An early visit to see the same is recommended to our readers, and we know a purchase must inevitably ensue.

* * *

STUDENTS of the Pennsylvania State College enjoy a summer temperature throughout the year, the entire College building being pleasantly warmed by the new steam heating apparatus lately introduced. By this great improvement students occupying College dormitories are thoroughly comfortable, the charges for fuel it is hoped will be lessened, and the Chemical and Physical Laboratories are rendered much more complete by making possible the introduction of various improved appliances requiring the use of steam. Send for Catalogue. Address the President, State College, Centre county, Pa. [4th w ('e,sep'r,dec'r.]

## LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GALLITZIN, March 22, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—Your kindness heretofore extended has prompted me once more to address you, this time to request the publication in your valuable paper of the following account of the manner in which St. Patrick's Day was observed in this place.

The anniversary of St. Patrick, the Apostle of Ireland, notwithstanding the lapse of ages, is never lost sight of by her faithful children. Indeed the joy it awakens in the bosoms of the sons of the Emerald Isle on the dawning of that day makes me almost wish I was an Irishman. On Sunday previous to the anniversary, St. Patrick's Literary Society, at their stated monthly meeting, unanimously agreed that the day should be celebrated in a Christian manner. Accordingly a few minutes before 8 o'clock, A. M., quite a large number of people assembled at the hall. St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society also joined the assemblage, when both societies, in full regalia, were formed in line by the Marshal, R. J. Troy, Esq. The emblem of liberty was first unfurled and proudly floated in the breeze at the head of the line and the magnificent banners of the Societies, bearing images of St. Patrick on their graceful folds, came next in order. The cornet band then struck up a favorite air, and the procession moved to the church to assist at the celebration of Mass. At the conclusion of the services at the church, the Rev. pastor delivered a forcible and eloquent sermon appropriate to the occasion. He strongly exhorted his hearers to imitate the example set by the apostle—to give honor and glory to God—to assist and edify our neighbor for God's sake, as He had devoted His whole life in preaching the gospel to pagan nations and implanting the true faith so deeply in the hearts of the Irish people that it matters not what persecutions they may encounter, or have been called upon to bear for the past fourteen centuries, they remain firm in the faith.

The services at the church being ended, the procession formed again and marched to the hall, where the participants were pleasingly entertained by the cornet band, to the great satisfaction of all concerned. The afternoon, like the forenoon, passed away creditably. May we a'l live to see many such returns of St. Patrick's Day.

The time has arrived for politicians to be pressing their claims for the spoils of office. Our borough has always been faithful in doing her duty when called on to aid the Democratic candidates in the fight, no matter from what locality they hailed. Therefore the Democrats of Gallitzin, impressed as they are with the belief that they have a claim on the party, now for the first time in the history of the county present a candidate for the office of Assembly, and respectfully ask for support, subject, of course, to the will of the county convention. T. S. Fleming, Esq., the gentleman whom we offer for the position named, is a young man of ability, of unimpeachable character and a firm and reliable Democrat, and if nominated I feel satisfied that he would be supported at the election by the entire party, as he has never affiliated himself with any clique, ring or faction.

The many warm friends of Capt. Dan. Bradley will be pleased to learn that he is now convalescent. May it please God to speedily restore him to his usual good health.
F. J. P.

CARROLLTOWN, March 23, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—On Saturday evening last, at about the hour of 9, Mr. Chrysostom Luther died at the residence of his son, Levi Luther, in Carroll township. The deceased was a very remarkable man in many respects, but was particularly remarkable for an iron constitution and extraordinary strength. At the time of his death, according to the best attainable evidence, he had entered his *one hundred and fourth year*. A short time prior to his death he embraced the Catholic faith, it being a fact little known that throughout his long and eventful life he had been a believer in the religious tenets of his ancient namesake, Martin Luther, and was on Monday last, after a Requiem Mass and the usual ceremonies, laid to rest in St. Benedict's cemetery. May his soul rest in peace.

Our citizens were shocked on Monday morning to hear of the sudden and certainly unexpected death of Mr. Emanuel Dishart, a well known and much respected citizen of Carroll township. It appears that deceased rose in the morning as usual and after eating a hearty breakfast went to the barn, where during a conversation with one of his sons complained of feeling unwell. Returning to the house, he sat down in a chair and a few minutes it became evident that death had seized him, and before the family could be summoned he had expired. The deceased had not been suffering from any pronounced disease, but we learn that frequently of late he complained of pains in his breast and about the chest, but these were not considered serious enough to cause any alarm. He leaves a wife and several grown-up children to mourn his sad and sudden death. His age was about 68 years. *May he rest in peace.*

* * *

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN,
use the old and safe
Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES.
They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.
Depot, 409 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.
Lozenges for sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF and V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [1-23.-11m.]

## OBITUARY.

O'HARRA.—Died, at his residence in Munster township, on Saturday morning, March 20, 1880, after a long and painful illness, Mr. DANIEL O'HARRA, aged about 80 years.

The deceased was born in New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., but resided in this county for the greater part of his life, settling on the farm on which he died about the year 1842. Mr. O'Harra was at all times esteemed a true Christian, a good husband, parent, neighbor and citizen, and an honest, hard-working man. He was the father of a large family, three of whom are professed religious of the order of Sisters of Mercy, and two other daughters are married, respectively to Mr. James McDunn, of Summerhill township, and Mr. P. F. Brown, of Cambria township. The funeral cortege, which was a very large one, proceeded to the Church of the Holy Name, Ebensburg, on Monday forenoon, where a High Requiem Mass was celebrated and a touching funeral oration delivered by Rev. Father Boyle, after which the mortal remains of the deceased were laid to rest in the cemetery attached to the church, amid the tears and prayers of many bereaved relatives and sorrowing friends. *Req. in pace.* J. M.

McCORMICK.—Died, at the residence of James Boland, in Washington township, on Tuesday of last week, Mr. HUGH MCCORMICK, aged about 80 years.

The subject of this sketch was born in Ireland and came to this country about the year 1824, but in a couple of years after returned to his native land, where he remained about the same length of time, when he once more sailed for America, landing in New York and working his way along the lines until he reached Cambria county. Here he bought from Mr. Hugh McCoy the well known farm in Washington township upon which he spent a great portion of his life, the deed for which was dated July 5th, 1837, and was transferred to the deceased on the 5th of October, 1851. Three years later he took out his naturalization papers in Ebensburg, said papers bearing the name of A. Bausman, Prothonotary. Deceased was the father of five sons and two daughters. The two eldest sons, William and Michael, and one of the daughters, Mary Ann, have been dead for a number of years. Of the remaining children, James, Thomas, John and Elizabeth, the first named resides in Nashville, Tenn., where he holds the position of master mechanic and engineer for the N., C. & St. L. R. R., while the others have for many years past been residing in San Francisco, where Thomas and John are the owners of a large machine shop and have become wealthy, and Elizabeth is a member of the noble and devoted order of Sisters of Charity. Mr. McCormick was always very kind and generous to the poor, an honest man and true friend, and having throughout life been an humble and devout member of the Catholic Church, he received the last sacraments with the greatest edification and died full of hope for a blessed eternity. Some months before his death he gave Mr. Boland power of attorney to settle up his affairs, and also named him as executor of his will. It was at this gentleman's residence that he breathed his last, after having for a period of six weeks received the most unremitting care and attention from him and his family. The remains were interred in St. Aloysius' cemetery at Summitville, the interment being preceded by a Requiem High Mass for the repose of his soul. May he rest in peace. B. M. J.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the rules of the Democratic county convention. T. S. FLEMING.
Gallitzin, March 19, 1880.-t.c.*

FOR PROTHONOTARY.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected feels competent to discharge the duties of the position intelligently and satisfactorily.
H. A. SHOEMAKER.
Ebensburg, March 26, 1880.-t.c.

CARD.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic county convention, and, if nominated and elected, pledges himself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the best of his ability.
C. A. LANGBEIN.
St. Lawrence, March 10, 1880.-te.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of DANIEL RAGER, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Dan'l Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ARTHUR DEVLIN, Administrator.
Jackson Twp., March 26, 1880.-6t.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, in the borough of Summitville, on

Tuesday, the 13th day of April, 1880,

at 2 O'CLOCK P. M., the following described real estate, of which the Rev. John Hackett died seized:

*No. 1.—A Piece or Parcel of Land* situate in the township of Washington, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of James W. Condon, Francis Freidhoff, and others, containing 45 Acres, more or less, all under fence and partly cleared. Mineral right reserved.

*No. 2.—A Piece or Parcel of Land* situate in the township and county aforesaid, adjoining the Old Portage Railroad, land of the estate of M. M. Adams, dec'd, and others, containing 3 Acres and 129 Perches, all cleared and under fence.

Terms made known on day of sale.
THOMAS DAVIN, Executor.
Summitville, March 26, 1880.-3t.

DO YOU WANT [illegible] $25 [illegible]
QUAKER CITY GALVANIC CO. [illegible]

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
Coal Lands

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at Lilly's Station, P. R. R., on

TUESDAY, April 20, 1880,

At 10 O'CLOCK, A. M., the following described real estate, of which WILLIAM TILEY, SR., died seized, to wit:

NO. 1.
The Undivided 3d Part of a Tract of Land known as the "Rots Property," situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of The Cambria Iron Company, Gardner & Morrow, Daniel J. Morrell, and others, containing 96 Acres, more or less, with the appurtenances.

NO. 2.
A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of The Cambria Iron Company, Heirs of James Connell, and others, containing 35 Acres, more or less, with the appurtenances.

NO. 3.
A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Peter Myers, R. H. Westbrook, and others, containing 52 Acres, more or less, with the appurtenances.

NO. 4.
A LOT of GROUND situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of William McCloskey, Thomas Hewitt, and others, containing ONE FOURTH OF AN ACRE.

NO. 5.
A LOT of GROUND situate in the village of Hemlock, Washington township, Cambria county, bounded by the Old Portage Railroad, Pennsylvania Railroad, lands of John Hamilton and others, containing 2 Acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story FRAME HOUSE and FRAME STABLE.

TERMS OF SALE.
One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
JOSEPH CRISTE, Trustee.
March 26, 1880.-3t.

ARGUMENT LIST.—Causes set down for argument on Tuesday, April 6, 1880:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Pomeroy | vs. | Kittanning Coal Co. |
| Litzinger | vs. | Moyers & McConnell. |
| McGough | vs. | Burgoon. |
| McFarland | vs. | Winslow. |
| People's Fire Ins. Co. | vs. | Quirk. |
| Same | vs. | Evangelical Lutheran |
| Same | vs. | Bush. |
| Same | vs. | M. D. & J. Brown. |
| Same | vs. | L. Patt. |
| Nexley | vs. | Stineman. |
| Hipps & Lloyd | vs. | Lantzy. |
| Kurtroff | vs. | Kroh. |
| Union Horse Ins. Co. | vs. | Burk. |
| Same | vs. | Wagner. |
| Same | vs. | Tubner. |
| Same | vs. | Ealey. |
| Same | vs. | Muly. |
| Same | vs. | Buck. |
| Same | vs. | Burgoon. |
| Same | vs. | Ivery. |
| Same | vs. | Knouse. |
| Sweeney | vs. | Christy. |
| Ryan | vs. | Hollsteiter. |
| Stemmer | vs. | Oblock. |
| Burnott | vs. | Luckey. |
| Endler | vs. | Langdon & Thomas. |
| McPeak and wife | vs. | Thomas Mullen et al. |
| Fox | vs. | Nole. |
| Powell's executor | vs. | McFike, garnishee. |
| Miller | vs. | Litzinger. |
| Koughs | vs. | Smith. |
| Bradley's executrix | vs. | Sheehan. |
| Tittle | vs. | Woodruffs. |
| McDermitt | vs. | Flinn et al. |
| McNulty | vs. | Cambria County. |
| Douglass | vs. | McKenzie. |
| Same | vs. | McKenzie et al. |
| Anna | vs. | Mullen et al. |

Petition of John H. Hemmer to supply lost Deed.
Report of viewers to lay out public road from house of Charles Cooney, in Washington township, to head of No. 4, A. P. R. R.
In the matter of the report of reviewers in above case.
Exceptions to confirmation of Sheriff's Deed to E. A. Irvin for [illegible].
Petition of D. A. Clark, Assignee of Silas Adams, and agreement of sale.
Petition of Augustine Boland to supply lost Deed.
Exceptions to the report of [illegible] W. H. Sechler, Esq., Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Edward Mullen et al.
J. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, March 22, 1880.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods.
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of F. J. Hurgeon, Assignee of Joseph Hurgeon as shown by his first and final account, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on [illegible], April 21, 1880, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 26, 1880.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., Assignee of S. J. Mills, [illegible] notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, April 20, 1880, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 26, 1880.-3t.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned doing business as A. A. Barker & Son, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All unsettled accounts are to be settled by F. H. Barker, at the place of business of the late firm, in Ebensburg. All book accounts not closed by note or cash on or before the first of May will be placed in the hands of a justice for collection.
A. A. BARKER.
F. H. BARKER.
Ebensburg, March 15, 1880.-3t.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Kern, on High street, west of Julian, and opposite the Blair House. Night calls should be made at the residence. [3-26,'80.-tf.]

WE have already ordered our Boots and Shoes for the coming season, which will arrive during February and March, in order to make room for our [illegible] large [illegible] the [illegible]
V. S. BARKER & BRO.

CHEAP!
CHEAPER!
Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST and MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes, Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of *Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,* Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS in quality, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cook
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Executor's Sale.

THE undersigned will offer at public outcry, at the [illegible] on

MONDAY, APRIL 5th, 1880,

At 1 o'clock, P. M., all that certain Homestead, or Piece or Parcel of Land, situated in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Peter Hoover and [illegible] John Bennett; on the east by lands of John Murray and Adam Schettig—containing 150 Acres and 87 Perches, more or less, 100 Acres of which are cleared, the balance being covered with hemlock and other wood, as well as rail timber. The improvements consist of a two story Log Dwelling House, with a good cellar underneath, a Log Bank Barn, with sheds all around, and other outbuildings. There is, besides, an excellent Spring of water near the door, a good Spring House close by, and a thriving Orchard of apple and peach trees, in full bearing, on the premises—the property of which Michael Murray, late of said township, died seized. Title indisputable.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third cash on delivery of Deed, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.
JAMES M. MURRAY,
Surviving Executor, &c.
March 12, 1880.-3t.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—We, the undersigned Executors, will offer at public sale, on the premises, on Monday, March 31st, 1880, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described real estate:

No. 1.—The KAYLOR HOMESTEAD, containing 300 Acres, with improvements, and situated in Munster township, Cambria county.

No. 2.—The JOHNSTON FARM, 181 Acres, with improvements, and situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county.

Terms made known on day of sale.
JOHN G. KAYLOR,
THOMAS SARGENT,
JOSEPH HOGUE,
Executors of PETER KAYLOR, deceased.
Jan. 23, 1880.-6t.

PIANOS Grand Square and Upright, $125 to $1,600; ORGANS, [illegible] only $95. [illegible] Catalogue Free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

Mc. CREEDY'S CORN SOLVENT.
No Cure, No Pay. For sale by Druggists and Shoe Dealers. CAIN BROS., Pittsburg, Pa. [illegible]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

## THE LAW OF TRESPASS.

At the last meeting of the Pennsylvania State Board of Agricultural, Geo. W. Hood, member from Indiana county, read a paper on this subject which is of such general interest that we have decided to publish it entire. A careful study of the paper will give our readers a very clear knowledge of the rights they possess under the law in regard to this subject. On account of its length and the demand on our space for other matter, we are compelled to divide the paper, but this will not detract from its usefulness:

Trespass, in its largest and most extensive sense, signifies any transgression or offense against the law of nature, of society, or of the country in which we live, whether it relates to a man's person or his property. But in the limited and confined sense in which we are at present to consider it, it signifies no more than an entry on another man's grounds without a lawful authority, and in doing some damage, however inconsiderable, to his real property. For the right of property once established in lands, it follows, as a necessary consequence, that his right must be exclusive. That is, the owner must have to himself the sole use and occupation of his soil. Every entry, therefore, thereon, without the owner's leave, and, especially, if contrary to his express order, is a trespass or transgression. The Roman laws seem to have made a direct prohibition necessary in order to constitute this injury. But the laws of England, justly considering that much inconvenience may happen to the owner before he has an opportunity to forbid the entry, has treated every entry upon another's land as an injury or wrong, for satisfaction of which an action of trespass will lie; but determines the quantum of that satisfaction by considering how far the offense was wilful or inadvertent, and by estimating the actual damage sustained; and the same may be said to be the law with us to-day: That every entry upon land, in the occupation or possession of another, constitutes trespass, unless the act can be justified in the exercise of some legal or personal authority, or incorporeal right. If your land is not surrounded by an actual fence, the law incloses it with an imaginary inclosure, to pass which is to break and enter your close; and every trespass upon land is, in legal parlance, an injury to the land, although it consist merely in the act of walking over it, and no damage is done to the soil or grass. The mere act of breaking through the imaginary boundary constitutes an action of trespass, and is in violation of the right of property, though no actual damage be done, and where a person has a special privilege to enter upon lands, to make seizure of goods, and he exceeds his authority by breaking open the outer doors of your dwelling house, he is a trespasser *ab initio*, and all his subsequent acts are trespasses, and his position is then the same as that of any stranger, acting without any color of authority or justification whatever. The same is true of a person who has lawful authority to enter the lands for any purpose whatever, if he exceeds his authority by doing what he ought not to do or what he had no authority to do, or if he stay longer than he had a right to stay. If one man throws stones or rubbish, or materials of any kind, on the lands of another, he is a trespasser, and will be held responsible for the act. To pour water out of a pail into another man's yard, or to fix a spout so as to discharge water upon another man's land, or to suffer filth to ooze through a boundary wall and to run over another's close or yard, without his leave or premission, is a trespass unless the right of way over the adjoining close, or a right to discharge water upon it, or a right for the passage of waste water and refuse through it has been gained. There is a distinction, however, between a direct forcible act of trespass and one which is merely consequential.

If I erect a spout on my house so that the water turned into it from my premises falls directly upon the land of my neighbor, this is a trespass; but if I erect a spout so that the water first falls upon my own land, and then escapes on the land of my neighbor, this is a not trespass, for it is lawful for me to erect a spout on my own house so that the water falls upon my own land, and if I exercise ordinary care to prevent it from escaping on the land of my neighbor, but after the water falls from the spout it runs upon his land, I cannot be accountable to him in the action of trespass. If I build my house with eaves projecting over the land of my neighbor so that when the rain comes it falls upon his land, trespass in this instance will not lie against me therefor, for although I build my house with the eaves projecting over onto the land of my neighbor, yet I did not cause the rain to fall, nor did it fall under my direction or control. The injury is not direct from the act, but in consequence of it, and a result, thereof, and for such injuries the law has provided an action on the case, but not trespass as the remedy. (39 N. Y., 400; 6 Cush., (Mass., 70.)

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The First Banks.—We are generally told in histories of banking, as, for instance, in that of Gilbert, that the First National Bank was that of Venice, founded in the year 1157, but I agree with Mr. McLeod, that this institution was not at first in any sense a true bank. The State being deeply involved in debt, its creditors were formed into a corporation, and the debts made transferable, like our consols. It was not until 1587 that the institution began to take money on deposit. The depositors received a credit on the bank's books equal to the actual weight of bullion placed there, which the bank undertook to keep intact in its vaults, and to repay the depositors at any time or to transfer to any one else. The earliest real bank was that of Barcelona, founded in 1401. In this case the city funds were made responsible for any moneys intrusted to the bank, which not only received deposits, but exchanged money and discounted bills. The bank of Amsterdam was founded in 1609. The so called bank of St. George, at Genoa, dates back to 1407, but does not appear to have done genuine banking business until 1685. The bank of Stockholm, which commenced in 1668, was the first bank in Europe to issue bank notes, which, until that time, were totally unknown in the West, although, as we have seen, they had long been in use in China.

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Tides in Place of Coal.—At the last meeting of the Liverpool Engineering Society a paper was read touching the probable exhaustion of coal, in which the author advocated the substitution of the tides as a producer of motion which would outrival all other sources of mechanical power. A correspondent of the *Builder*, too, is of the same opinion. A compressed air chamber filled by the tide at Brighton, for instance, would, he is confident, run an atmospheric railway, such as Brunel invented, from that place to London. If the tides could be thus utilized by all our railways and factories—all the work now done by the steam engine could be performed by them. There would, moreover, be no jerk, no steam, no smoke, no noise. Apart from the fact that the present generator of steam will in time cost more to produce than it is worth, coal has so many disadvantages that no one will regret to see the time when it will be supplanted by another agent. When this is to be is the question of the future.—*Journal of Commerce.*

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The *Poultry Bulletin* recommends keeping a lump of alum in the drinking water supplied to fowls, as a preventive of laxativeness.

Ayer's
*Hair Vigor,*
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

*PREPARED BY*
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
*Practical and Analytical Chemists.*
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE ONLY MEDICINE
That Acts at the Same Time on
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect: if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches, are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?
Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?
Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?

Kidney-Wort will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.
*It is a dry vegetable compound and*
One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.
*Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.*
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
(Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

The Bitters invariably remedy yellowness of the complexion and whites of the eyes, pains in the right side under the right shoulder-blade, furred tongue, high colored urine, nausea, vertigo, dyspepsia, constipation, heaviness of the head, mental despondency, and every other manifestation or accompaniment of a disordered condition of the liver. The stomach, bowels and kidneys also experience their regulating and tonic influence.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use
HOP BITTERS!
If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work to restore brain nerve and waste, use
HOP BITTERS
If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on
HOP BITTERS!
Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take
HOP BITTERS!
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver, or nerves? You will be cured if you use
HOP BITTERS
If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.
It may save your life. It has saved hudreds.
Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children.
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect. Ask druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkeness, use of opium, tobacco or narcotics.
Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

THE GREAT CAUSE
—OF—
HUMAN MISERY,
*Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.*

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits: Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
Jan. 9, 1880.-6m.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Bleeding, Blind, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 2 days.
CAUTION None genuine unless yellow wrapper has printed on it in black a Pile of Stones and Dr. J. P. Miller's signature, Phila. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by J. P. Miller, M. D., Propr., S. W. cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Phila., Pa.

FITS CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 183 Pearl St., New York.

WARNER'S
SAFE
REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(*Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.*)
A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
☞ For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.
☞ For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box.
Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.
SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE
SAFE DIABETES CURE
SAFE BITTERS
SAFE NERVINE
SAFE PILLS
READ! SAVE THYSELF
H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

BEST IN THE WORLD!
ABSOLUTELY AND CHEMICALLY PURE.
ARM AND HAMMER BRAND.
CHURCH & CO'S
BI-CARB.
SODA
AND
SALERATUS
Which is the same thing.

Impure Bi-Carb Soda or Saleratus (which is the same thing) is of a slightly dirty white color. It may appear white, examined by itself, but a COMPARISON WITH CHURCH & CO'S "ARM AND HAMMER" BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, as should be ALL SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

Housekeepers who prefer bread made with yeast, will improve its quality, make it rise better and prevent it from souring, by adding one-half teaspoonful of Church & Co.'s Soda or Saleratus. Be sure and not use too much. The use of this with sour milk, in preference to Baking Powder, saves twenty times its cost.
See one pound package for valuable information and read carefully.
SHOW THIS TO YOUR GROCER.

SELLERS'
COUGH
SYRUP!
40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.
*R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.*
October 24, 1879.-1y.

PORTABLE
ENGINES AND SAWMILLS
FOR THE BEST
Portable ENGINES and SAWMILLS
in the market, as well as for descriptive catalogues and prices, address
GRIFFITH & WEDGE,
ZANESVILLE, OHIO.

A LARGE NUMBER OF THESE
ENGINES AND MILLS
Are now in use in Pennsylvania, and are giving entire satisfaction. They also manufacture
STATIONERY ENGINES AND BOILERS
Of from 4 to 150 Horse Power.
GRIFFITH & WEDGE.
Dec. 26, 1879.-3m. ZANESVILLE, OHIO

A GOOD PLAN. Anybody can learn to make money rapidly operating in Stocks by the "Two Unerring Rules for Success," in Messrs. Lawrence & Co's new circular. The combination method, which this firm has made so successful, enables people with large or small means to reap all the benefits of largest capital and best skill. Thousands of orders in various sums are pooled in one vast amount and co-operated as a mighty whole, thus securing to each shareholder all the advantages of the largest operator. Immense profits are divided monthly. Any amount from $25 to $5,000 or more can be used successfully. N. Y. Baptist Weekly, September 26, 1878, says:—"By the combination system $15 would make $75, or 5 per cent.; $50 pays $350, or 7 per cent.; $100 makes $1,000, or 10 per cent, on the stock, during the month, according to the market." Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, June 29:—"The combination method of operating stocks is the most successful ever adopted." New York Independent, September 12:—"The combination system is founded upon correct business principles, and no person need be without an income while it is kept working by Messrs. Lawrence & Co." Brooklyn Journal, April 29:—"Our editor made a net profit of $101.25 from $20 in one of Messrs. Lawrence & Co's combinations." New circular (mailed free) explains everything. Stocks and Bonds wanted. Government Bonds supplied.
LAWRENCE & CO., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, N. Y.

LITTLE TRADE BUILDER MARK M. J. D.
SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN......$2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'f'r, 434 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30,'79.-tf.]

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'77.]

DO YOU WANT $25 A DAY? If so, write. Pay it. QUAKER CITY GALVANIC CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

## POTATOES AND THE MOON.

Having made quite a specialty growing potatoes for the last thirty years, I have had ample opportunity to look into the peculiarities of their growth, and they have often been very striking. One farmer will report that his best yields are obtained by planting one or two eyes in a hill, while another could only get his maximum crop by planting large whole potatoes, and still others, some years, really do get better results by planting whole small potatoes than from large ones cut as they usually are. One man I know planted part of a field with a machine and part by hand, all from the same pile of seed and all the same day. Those planted by the machine did much the best—so much that their superiority showed very plainly all summer while growing.

Some years we will see those planted extremely late doing the best, while in other years those only do well that are planted earliest. All of these, and many more, are the peculiarities that I have noticed about the growth of potatoes, and in every case, by investigation, a good reason could be assigned plainly in accordance with the principles of their growth. I might state these reasons here, but that is not what I intend to write about just now.

In *The Farmer* of Dec. 27, J. E. Meyers says he always sought to plant potatoes in the dark of the moon, in March or April.

The question before us then is, "Is the growth of potatoes affected by the phases of the moon?" March and April are good months in which to plant potatoes, but has the phase of the moon anything to do with it? Thousands of farmers, utterly disregarding the moon, have planted, if it so happened in any other quarter of that luminary, and have obtained equally good crops when the natural conditions of growth were equally good. This fact leads us to disregard the restriction to one phase of the moon. Even if the moon had ever so much to do with the growth of potatoes, we could not regulate its influence by planting in one particular quarter, for there is no assurance that this is the time they will *commence* to grow. That might have been in the old of the previous moon, or they may not commence to grow for two or three weeks after planting. The mere planting has little to do with it.

I have never seen a failure of this crop charged to planting in the wrong phase of the moon, or a good crop attributed to planting in the right phase, but what either result could be traced to natural causes, easily explained. But after all my experience, I would advise planting in the dark of the moon if the land was in the best order then; if not, work at it till it is in the best order, even if you have to plant in the new of the moon.—*H. Ives in Practical Farmer.*

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Stories About Animals.—A Madison county (Ky.) hog that had its nose smashed by a timber goes about with a cob, stick or stone in its mouth to facilitate breathing.

A young woman in Glen Cove, L. I., has a hen that sings "Hold the Fort" with all the unction of Widow Van Cott. She has only to start the air, when the pullet joins in and sings along with her to the end, following the notes and minding all the rests.

Two pickerel were jumping out of the water near Babylon, L. I., trying to catch swallows, and only one fish was seen to fall back into the water. On rowing out to the spot it was found that the smaller one had jumped into the larger one's mouth and killed it. Both together weighed twenty-two pounds.

Mrs. Augustus W. Brooks, of East Elliott, Me., has a cat thirteen years old which walks around the room on her hind legs only, dances, turns somersaults, goes through the motions of holding a jewsharp to her mouth with one paw and playing on it with the other, kisses her paw to visitors, and holds a saucer of milk on her fore legs while she drinks it.

Two dogs, a bull and a Newfoundland, were having a fierce fight in a field at Haymaker, N. Y., and a cow was looking on. Neither dog getting worsted, the cow stopped the battle by throwing both dogs over a bluff. They returned to the fight, and the cow hurled one of the dogs to the top of the bluff, and the other a dozen feet in another direction. The dogs then sneaked away.

On the edge of a slate quarry a thrush had made her nest. It was so close to danger that when the rock was blasted a piece of the falling slate came almost into the nest. At the ringing of a bell the bird saw the men run. She left the nest too, and after the explosion she returned. This the thrush continued to do whenever a blast was fired. The men rang the bell to hoax the bird, but she only peeped over the nest, and as the men did not run, settled down again.

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How Icicles are Made.—If a person, upon looking out of the window, should say—as he might at this hour—"What large icicles are forming on the eaves of the barn!" one could tell pretty well what the weather is, and has been. What are icicles? Perhaps some of you will answer: "They are sticks of ice, long—long enough for canes sometimes—usually more or less ridged and rough, tapering down to a pretty sharp point—everybody knows what icicles are!" How are they formed? Some say they grow, but do they grow as children do, cats, or even corn or apples? Do they grow on the inside or outside? How does an icicle start? But to answer this question, is the weather freezing or thawing when these hanging sticks of ice begin to form? Freezing of course; but there must be water running down the roof and off the eaves, to begin with. Icicles form then after a thaw, when the weather sets in cold and the temperature is below freezing. As the drops of water arrive at the edge of the eaves, or "the jumping off place," they became so cold that they cannot jump, but become solid. Along come some more drops and spread out over those that have gone before and have frozen stiff, and become a thin film of ice, but the tendency to run down causes the stick of forming ice to lengthen out toward the ground by the water running down and freezing at the end. The water keeps coming down, and as it strikes the ice of the icicle it runs along, a film freezing all the time. Thus it increases in size and length by the constant freezing of layers of water on the outside. If the temperature is but just a little below the freezing point, the icicle will be longer and more slender than when the change of weather is sudden and cold severe—they will then be quite short and "stubbed." Some children are very fond of eating these cold hard sticks, but they are not good.—*American Agriculturist.*

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Juice of the Tomato Plant an Insecticide.—A writer in the *Deutsche Zeitung* states that he last year had an opportunity of trying a remedy of destroying green flies and other insects which infest plants. It was not his own discovery, but he found it among other recipes in some provincial paper. The stems and leaves of the tomato are well boiled in water, and when the liquor is cold it is syringed over plants attacked by insects. It at once destroys black or green flies, caterpillars, etc.; and it leaves behind a peculiar odor which prevents insects coming again in a long time. The author states that he found this remedy more effectual than fumigating, washing, etc. Through neglect a house of camellias had become almost hopelessly infested with black lice, but two syringings with tomato plant decoction thoroughly cleansed them.—*London Gardeners' Chronicle.*

## Decrease in the Size of Farms.

The attention of the public has been attracted of late to the large tracts of land owned and worked by capitalists in the Northwestern States. This has given many the idea that the tendency of American farming is in this direction. Fortunately this is not the fact. The success of farming on an immense scale would indeed increase the number of such experiments in the newer and unoccupied States, and this, perhaps, will be the result. The business stagnation the last few years which has kept capitalists from investing in other enterprises has naturally turned their attention to farming. By securing large tracts of cheap lands, and keeping them under the plow for wheat, a large apparent profit is made. The first plowing—breaking the prairie sod—is expensive; but after that wheat can be grown for several years with little expense, excepting seed and harvesting. All the work is done by machinery, and with as small a number of men as possible. Self-binding reapers diminish the labor of harvesting. Thrashing is done in the field, and the straw is burned on the ground to get it out of the way. Of course the soil is rapidly exhausted, but the owners have taken the cream of fertility and made it pay for the land two or three or more times before they throw it aside as worthless.

As far as maintaining fertility is concerned this policy is the one always adopted in new countries. Heretofore with occasional exceptions the newer States have been occupied by actual settlers who came to build homes and become permanent residents of the commonwealth. To be sure for a time they unduly exhaust the fertility of their lands; but when the farm is comparatively small this process is always stopped sooner than when the farms are unduly large. The small farmer is compelled to maintain a higher state of fertility because he has fewer acres from which to defray family and incidental expenses. With a large farm a small profit will maintain its owner in affluence; but on a small farm the utmost must be made from every acre.

It is therefore for the public interest in more ways than one that the tendency to monopolize large tracts of land in few hands should be discouraged. The more small farmers there are in the country the greater number of independent freeholders, who are security for the perpetuity of popular liberties. Large farmers require an increased number of dependents who cannot have the same interest in the future of the country as the owners of its soil.—*Country Gentleman.*

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Chinese Farmers.—We doubt if a happier race exists than the Chinese farmers and peasantry. The farms are small, and so the farmers are not wealthy, but are very respectable. Each farm house is a little colony, consisting of some three generations—namely, the grandfather, his children and his children's children. Then they live in peace and harmony together. All those that are able to, work on the farm, and if more labor is required, the stranger is hired to assist them. They live well, dress plainly, and are industrious, without being in any way oppressed.

The female members of a farmer's household have much more liberty than those of higher rank. They have small feet, as usual, but they are not confined to the house, or prevented from looking on and speaking to strangers, as are the higher classes. If a stranger enters the court of the house unexpectedly, he will see a number of ladies, both old and young, sitting in the verandah, all industriously employed on some work—spinning, sewing or embroidering, and one probably engaged in culinary operations; and if the stranger be an unknown foreigner, the whole will rise suddenly and disappear like a convey of doves, overturning wheels, stools, and any thing that may be in their way.

"This," says a writer on Chinese customs, "was a frequent scene in my earlier visits, but it gradually wore off when it was found that I was a civilized being like themselves. Those same ladies, afterward, would often ask me to sit down, and even set a chair for me and bring me a cup of tea with their own hands; and while I drank my tea they would go on with their work, laughing and talking as freely as if I had been a thousand miles away."

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What There is in Wheat.—The wheat grain is a fruit consisting of a seed and its coverings. All the middle part of the grain is occupied by large, thin cells, full of a powdery substance, which contains all the starch of the wheat. Outside of the central starchy mass is a single row of squarish cells filled with yellowish material, very rich in nitrogenus, that is, flesh-forming matter. Beyond this again there are six thin coats or coverings, containing much mineral matter, both of potash and phosphate. The outermost coat is of but little value. The mill products of these coverings of the seed are peculiarly rich in nutriment, and fine flour is robbed of a large percentage of valuable and nutritious food. Middlings not only contain more fibrin and mineral matter than fine flour, but also more fat. The fibrous matter, or outer coat, which is indigestible, forms one-sixth of the bran, but not one-hundredth of the fine flour. Wheat contains the greatest quantity of gluten and the smallest of starch; rye, a medium proportion of both, while in barley, oats and corn the largest proportion of starch and the smallest of gluten are to be found. In practice 100 pounds of flour make from 133 to 137 pounds of bread, a good average being 136 pounds; hence a barrel of 197 pounds should yield 266 one-pound loaves.

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Onions.—From our own experience and the observation of others, says the *Scientific American*, we can fully indorse the testimony of the St. Louis *Miller* on the healthful properties of the above esculent. Lung and liver complaints are certainly benefited, often cured, by a free consumption of onions, either cooked or raw. Colds yield to them like magic. Don't be afraid of them. Taken at night all offense will be wanting by morning, and the good effect will amply compensate for the trifling annoyance. Taken regularly they greatly promote the health of the lungs and the digestive organs. An extract made by boiling down the juice of onions to a syrup, and taken as a medicine answers the purpose very well, but fried, roasted or boiled onions are better. Onions are a very cheap medicine, within everybody's reach, and they are not by any means as "bad to take" as the costly nostrums a neglect of their use may necessitate.

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The Licked Yellow Dog.—"The Licked Yellow Dog; or, the Mastiff's Revenge," might be the title of a dime novel written on the basis of an incident in Dayton, O., as instructive and useful as anything mentioned by Lindsey in his new book on the lower animals. The mastiff in question was old and toothless, but had been a good fighting dog in his day, and still loved a fight. He was dozing on his master's front porch one day when he saw a vigorous, saucy-looking yellow dog prowling about the outside gate. The venerable mastiff made a sortie, as it were, and after several minutes' fighting got badly licked. He was too old and feeble, and had evidently lost his grip. Defeated, he skipped off to the back yard of his master's next door neighbor, who had a large fine dog in the fighting prime of existence. A brief conversation was held in dog—dog—what's that word?—oh, yes—doggerel—and the neighboring dog accompanied the aged mastiff to the street. That big country dog was looking around for another old dog to whip, and the mastiff's healthy neighbor just went for him. The defeated yellow dog seemed pretty soon to have important business in the rural districts, judging by the way he scooted out of town.

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## THE CHINCHBUG.

### INVADERS OF OUR WESTERN GRAIN FIELDS.

The following synopsis of a report on the chinchbug by Dr. Cyrus Thomas, President of the Illinois University, and member of the United States Entomological Commission, which has just been prepared, gives its history, characters and habits, and the means of destroying it or counteracting its injuries. He says the chinchbug (*blissus leucopterus say*) is unquestionably the most formidable insect pests with which the farmers within the wheat-producing area of the United States have to contend.

The locusts of the West are the only creatures of this class whose multiplication causes more sweeping destruction than that of this diminutive and seemingly insignificant insect. The loss from this insect in Illinois alone in 1850 was estimated at $4,000,000—an average of $4.70 to every man, woman and child then living in the State. It attained the maximum of its development in the summer of 1864, in the extensive wheat and corn fields of the valley of the Mississippi, and in that single year three-fourths of the wheat and one-half of the corn crops were destroyed throughout many extensive districts, comprising almost the entire Northwest, with an estimated loss of more than $100,000,000 in currency. The course of their severest ravages is in a belt in Illinois on about a line with the junction of Iowa and Missouri, and taking in a corresponding part of Southern Iowa and Nebraska and of Northern Missouri and Kansas. The loss by chinchbugs in the State of Illinois in 1871 was upward of $10,500,000, and taking an equal amount in Iowa and Missouri, and again an equal amount in Indiana, Kansas, Nebraska and Wisconsin, the loss in these States alone from this one species of insect was upward of $30,000,000.

As the species appear to have a maximum of development about every five years, the foregoing estimates, Dr. Thomas thinks, render it probable that the annual loss to the nation by its operation averages $20,000,000. The insect first appeared in Illinois in 1840, in Iowa in 1847, in Indiana and Wisconsin in 1854 and in 1871 over the entire Northwest. Of natural agencies which assist in their destruction, Dr. Thomas says that the chinchbug has no such relentless enemies as those that pursue the army worm, plant lice, etc. There are a few insects that prey upon them, but not sufficiently numerous to make any material impression on the vast hosts of these invaders of our grain fields. The most efficient of these aids mentioned is the *herpactor cinctus*, or bandit bug, and the frog. Professor Ross expresses the belief that the destruction of the frog by draining their native haunts is one reason why the chinchbug multiplies as rapidly as it does in some seasons, and Dr. Fitch is mentioned as suggesting the idea of sprinkling. The artificial remedies given by Dr. L. Baron, State Entomologist of Illinois, and quoted by Dr. Thomas, are:

1. The plan of sowing grain so early in the spring as to get in advance of their depredations.

2. The attempt to save a part of the crop by preventing the migration of the bugs from one field to another by furrows or kerosene oil.

3. The method of destroying the insects by burning cornstalks and other rubbish in which they are supposed to hibernate.

4. The prevention of their breeding to any serious extent by abstaining from the cultivation of those grains upon which they chiefly subsist.

Dr. Thomas suggests burning over the infected fields in the winter as the best means of destroying them. Rolling he also suggests. Dr. Thomas concludes by saying that clean farming is the best under all circumstances, and if adopted as a rule will tend largely toward preventing the increase not only of chinchbugs, but of all other injurious insects. He also believes in diversified farming. Massing crops in immense bodies, and cultivating the same thing year after year tend to increase the insects that feed on these crops.

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How to Treat a Broken Leg in an Animal.—Place the creature in a stall with its breast against a manger of proper height to allow it to feed with ease. Build across the stall, under the animal, between its front and hind legs, a platform. Cover this with coarse bagging padded with straw the shape of its body. This platform should be of a height that will enable the creature to stand erect on its uninjured legs and barely touch the padded platform. Then build a longitudinal partition the whole length of the stall, running between the legs and from the ground up to the platform built across the stall. While the animal is standing on its sound legs, dig out under the injured one a hole a foot deep; then set the leg in a proper plaster bandage. By so doing you have your animal standing on its uninjured legs and unable to put any weight on the injured one by reason of the excavation under it. It will soon learn to extend its sound legs and bear its weight, or a portion of it, on the padded platform, and will require no further care. The only injury that could occur to the broken leg would be from striking sideways against the partition that separates the leg on the right side of the body from that on the left.

Under the old method of slinging animals to take the weight off their broken limbs, many of them died from displacement of their vital organs caused by pressure. Under this method the pressure is occasioned by the attempt of the animal to rest its well limbs; consequently, when the pain from pressure causes inconvenience, it will at once stand upon the well legs. This method of building platforms under the bodies of animals to enable them to obtain rest without lying down, could be utilized on shipboard. In this case it, of course, would not require the longitudinal partition.

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The Ash Tree.—In the Highlands of Scotland, at the birth of a child, the nurse takes a branch of the ash tree, one end of which she puts into the fire, and, while it is burning, receives into a spoon the sap which oozes from the other end; this she gives to the child, to be mingled with its first food. It is supposed to impart wonderful virtue. In King's county, Ireland, near Kenetty church, is a famous ash, the trunk of which is twenty-one feet ten inches in circumference. When a funeral of one of the peasantry passes by this tree, the procession pauses, and the body is laid down for a few minutes, while all offer a few words of prayer. Then each person casts a stone to increase the heap which has been accumulated over its roots. This is imagined to benefit both the dead and the living. There is an ancient saying, that "a serpent would rather creep into the fire than over the twig of an ash tree." Cowley, enumerating various prodigies, says:

> "On the wild ash's tops, with bats and owls,
> With all night, ominous and baleful fowls,
> Sate brooding, while the screaching of the doves
> Profaned and violated all the groves."

It is surprising how many of such follies will creep into men's minds.

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"Waldo" says in the *Ohio Farmer* that he remembers one year making a very large profit from an acre of land managed in this way: He first grew a crop of Tom Thumb peas, which matured in time for cucumbers for pickles, and then he grew 500 bushels of turnips sowed broadcast among the cucumbers. He found that these crops will mature without crowding each other, if properly managed.